

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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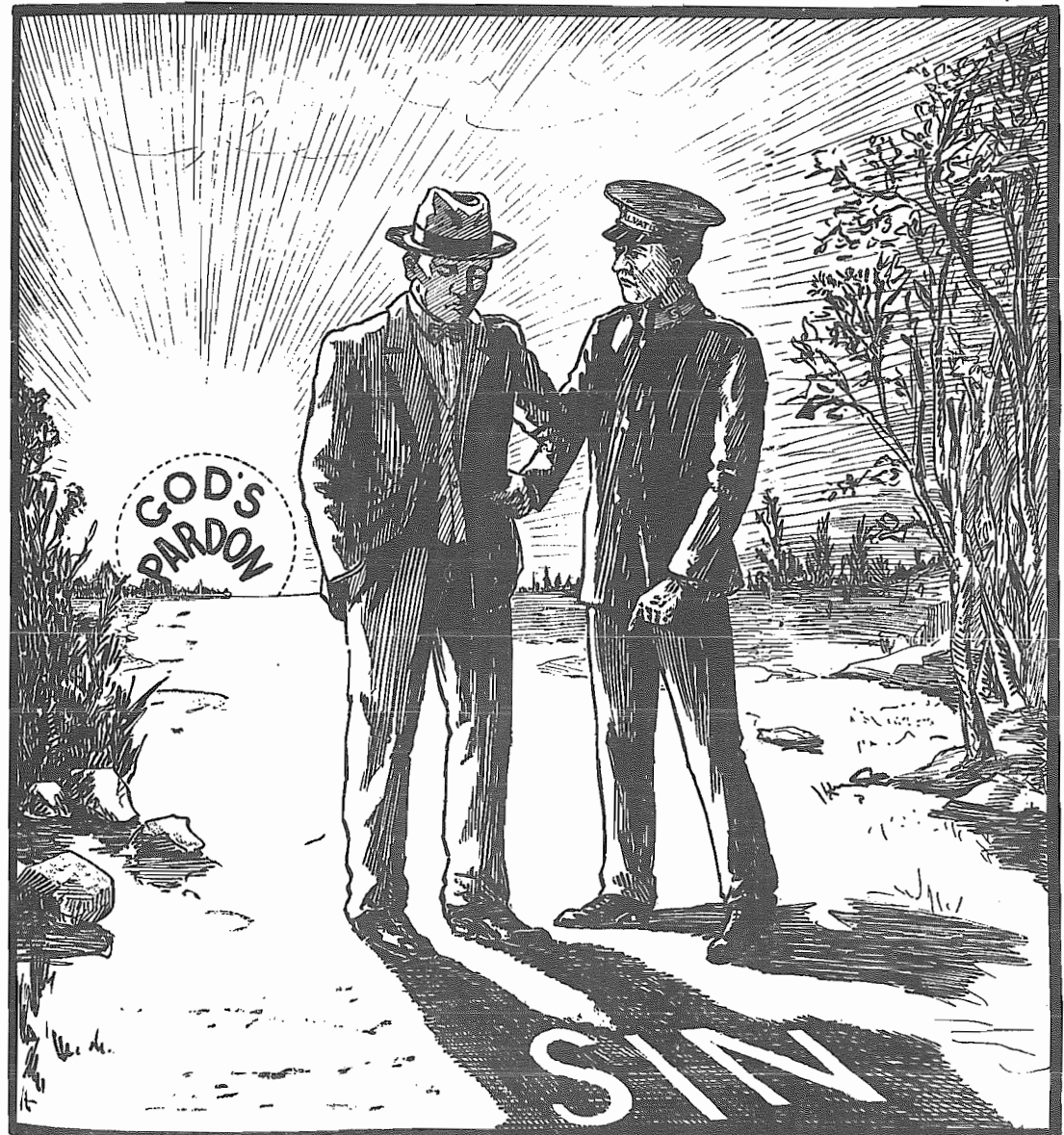
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



SALVATIONIST: "TURN TO THE LIGHT, MAN, AND GET THAT SHADOW BEHIND YOU."

(See page 4)

Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of
Our World Wide
Operations*

CEYLON

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Coles, who have taken the names of Raja Singhe and Raja Karuna have just concluded campaigns at the various Divisional and District Centres of the Territory, and everywhere they have been most heartily welcomed. The last two centres visited were Rambukkana and Kandy. The week-end spent in Hewadiwella and Talampitiya was regarded as unique for out-and-out Salvationism, enthusiasm and attendance. The Hall was packed with large and attentive crowds. Sufficient people assembled to fill the building twice over. In connection with the welcomes, the decorations were most tasteful, the processions were a pleasure to look upon, and the welcome accorded was superb.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Coles had to walk and climb a good deal while at such centres as Hewadiwella and Talampitiya, but, in their eagerness to get into touch with the people, they did not falter through all the fatiguing experiences. In this and other ways they made strong impressions on the hearts of Salvationists and friends of Ceylon.

During the visit to Hewadiwella, the Officer in charge showed the Territorial Commander a newly-made Penitent-form which had been presented to the Corps by members of the Home League. At Talampitiya in the same Division, the members of the Home League have presented a lamp to the Corps. At both centres mentioned, the work of the Home League is making good headway.

HUNGARY

The intensive eight weeks' Campaign held in this country has been very successful. In Budapest we have been able to celebrate victory all along the line.

During this time four hundred and four souls came to the mercy-seat, of whom two hundred and eighty-two found Salvation and one hundred and twenty-two came to the altar of consecration. Already we have gained forty-five Recruits, and have been able to enrol thirty-eight Soldiers from four Corps.

We have also been able to form two small Bands and to increase THE WAR CRY sales twenty-five per cent.

It is worthy also, to note how the young people seek Salvation. A young journalist, who had known God before, returned to Him with a broken heart and found healing. Now he is happy. In another Corps a sister sought Salvation at the close of a musical festival, which was led by the Commissioner, Friedrich. She was so happy about the Salvation she found. She left the life of sin and bad society in which she had lived and went back to her mother. A week later her mother also came to God.

It has been possible for us to open the work in the Provinces. In addition to our five Corps in the heart of Hungary, we have a sixth in Debrecen.

A new Shelter has been opened. It is very well furnished and has accommodation for one hundred and seventy men. At the opening celebration some local gentlemen of high standing spoke with great appreciation of The Army's work. The Government also sent a representative. Here the unemployed men can find work in our Toy Workshop. This Home most appropriately bears the name, "New Hope."

In connection with the Home, there is a consulting-room, where six specialists daily attend to treat the patients.

We believe that this Home will truly become a place for "new hope" and blessing in this city of a million.

SWEDEN

During January, February and March, throughout the Territory, nearly three thousand penitents have knelt at the mercy-seat, for which we give God thanks. There are gracious signs of God's blessing at many of the centres of operation.

At a small Corps, where for many years the fight has been hard, the present Officers sang and prayed in their Quarters, with the windows open.

This awakened interest and people began to come to the Hall. One night a man got converted. The news was soon out, and while the Prayer-meeting was still going on people crowded outside the Hall, climbing up on the outer fence to see what was going on inside. When the new convert left the Hall, he was escorted through the community by a crowd of people who wanted to have a good look at him.

At another hard Corps two little children attended the Company Meeting and began to sing Army songs at home. The father, when drunk, did not mind this, but when sober he objected strongly to the singing. After a while, however, he thought he would go to The Army to see what it was like, and in the meeting the Spirit of God spoke to him and he came to the penitent-form. He had a very hard struggle, and it was not until half-past one on the Sunday morning that peace came to his soul.

His wife, knowing that he had gone to The Army, went to see what he was doing there at that late (or early) hour, and met him at the door just as he was leaving the Hall. She, too, was spoken to, and after a while knelt at the penitent-form, and they both went home rejoicing.

On the Monday the wife went round to some of her old companions cancelling a drinking party she had arranged. As proof of the reality of the change, a quantity of drink which had been bought for the occasion was resolutely poured away!

It is proposed to send a number of poor Slum Children to the ten Summer Colonies which are worked by the Swedish Slum Sisters. Altogether four hundred children can be catered for. In addition to this good work, appeals have been made through the STRIDROPT (WAR CRY) to people residing in the country and in small towns to receive a boy or girl from the Stockholm Slums and to cater for them free of charge during the Summer.

GREAT BRITAIN

Reference has already been made to the historic stone-laying ceremony of the William Booth Memorial in South London, the future venue of The Army's International Training operations, where, to the delight of all, the General was in command. Both at the Stone-laying and the Remembrance meeting, held at night in the Congress Hall, it seemed that the spirit of William Booth, our ever-beloved Founder, was present. One could not escape the thought of this amid the waving flags of every nation and the resounding voices of the great company there assembled of those who had been redeemed through The Army's God-given mes-

Founder and The Army than I have. I feel to-night that I am amongst the humblest of his followers. I thank God also that The Army Mother was my spiritual mother, and so I was born in The Salvation Army. I knew the Founder intimately for forty-eight years. God did not make a great man of the Founder by coercion of favoritism; by my opinion that he was specially well placed. There are many here with more advantages, and more favorably circumstanced than he was, but he yielded to God, he answered the inspiration that came from God.

"That which blessing to the world was just this—that in regard to every desire after God that came into his heart, he did not rest in that desire, he was not satisfied with mere sentiment. He wanted to turn every good desire into a reality, a fact; and it was that which made God able to use him as a builder of this great Salvation Army.

"He received inspiration for the music, for the uniform, for the mercy-seat, for all that fighting spirit which makes The Army. Through what did God inspire the Founder? The Founder's will-power, his concentration on doing what God wanted him to do, enabled him to make it all a great and actual fact."

The great audience listened with rapt attention to Mrs. Booth's glowing words, and no section of it gave more heed than that which comprised the hundreds of newly-commissioned young Officers, who as Cadet-essence of those former Sessions named "Aggressors," "Overcomers," "Conquerors," and "Invincibles," have been given the appropriate name of "Victors," a designation which they are resolved to justify.

JAPAN

Another promotion to Glory from Japan is that of Treasurer Wakaya, a veteran Tokio Salvationist, seventy-two years of age, and identified with The Army in Japan almost from its beginning. A medical doctor, with a good practice, he astonished professional friends and patients alike by wearing a red "Kyu Sei Gun" band round his tall hat, and carrying a neat bundle of WAR CRYs in his bag for distribution. So thoroughly did he become a Salvationist in spirit that it was not long before he was in the ranks attired in full regulation uniform.

The Commissioner says he was a bold champion for The Army in the early days, when we were much misunderstood, and to come out openly as a Salvationist meant bitter hostility and persecution. The doctor, however, never wavered in the slightest. He became a Local Officer thirty years ago at Hongo Corps and has been a Soldier and Local Officer there ever since. In the early days he was also a wonderful help to The Army because of his medical skill. All Salvationists went to him, Japanese and Overseas Officers and Soldiers alike, and even the sick and dying that the Officers found in their slum ministrations were, as far as possible, looked after by him. The doctor, who was also on the Staff of our Shitaya Hospital as Chief Assistant to Doctor Matsuda until the 1923 earthquake.

Thus has one of our Japanese "Great Hearts" gone to his Eternal Reward.



One of The Army's Summer Colonies for Children
in Sweden

sage, and who were representative of a great multitude in earth and in Heaven.

Especially was the thought we mention with us when we caught sight, amid the scaffolding and other signs of the builders craft, of the life-like portrait of The Army Founder—that dauntless builder of the walls of God's Kingdom on earth— which somehow seemed, just there and then, to take on a new significance. Specially warm was the realization when the General, trowel in hand, stood at the gilt-lettered stone he was laying in his honored father's memory. We like that picture of the General, standing, trowel in hand. Like his honored father, not only is he a superb leader and fighter, he is a splendid builder. Together, often amid tears and heart-break, they have helped to build up the shining ramparts of the New Jerusalem on earth.

At night, very precious among the fine tributes paid to the Founder's memory was that of Mrs. Booth, who, speaking with restrained emotion, as one who had more in her heart than she could trust herself to declare, said: "I think that no one has more for which to thank the



General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries for the Dominion, an enthusiastic admirer of The Army's Prison Work

THANK GOD, the old order of things has changed! Time was when an offender against the law, convicted for a mere trifle, was made to suffer with unreasonable severity. Society was "Shylock," demanding its "pound of flesh." The prisoner, "Antony," who, with none to intercede or plead his cause, languished and chafed in the confinement of a "two by four" cell, much like a caged rat, until the toll of weary years had been served and he was released—a branded man; "a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth," shunned and feared by society. He was branded too, in another sense. Under the old "order of things," for offences, the prisoner had no work with which to occupy mind and hand and thus hasten in some degree the lethargic hours, and the day of his release. He brooded over cruel injustices which had thrown him into a living tomb, and thus he hatched his schemes and converted his plans to "get even" with society.

Here is a typical instance of the "old order." Two score years ago a mischievous youth stole some apples. His little escapade cost him two years in Kingston Penitentiary! Expensive apples, those! Two years, looking at his time, gave him time for reflection bitter, rueful and blasphemous. And as he reflected the vinegar dropped into his soul, souring and sharpening any good impulse that was left.

Now see what this miscarriage of justice did for Joe. When "Shylock" had extracted his price, Joe was released, not as a repentant, reformed character whose earnest wish was to be a good citizen, and become rehabilitated in society, but as an infuriated, hate-blinded desperado, whose respect for law, law-makers, and law-keepers was nil. The same year of his release he returned to the Penitentiary, this time for six years. During this term he was transferred to an asylum from which he escaped. In 1905 he was involved in a shambling fracas which earned him twenty years more. He "skipped" once again during this period, but was recaptured and remained until a certain day in 1927, when The Army, at the behest of relatives, took the case in hand. After forty years—a lifetime we might say, behind bars, a great light has dawned upon poor Joe's soul. For nearly a year he has been on probation, shepherded by the sympathetic and kindly-minded Army Officer, who has sought and succeeded to penetrate the man's ship-hardened exterior and to understand him. The latest report on Joe indicates that he is getting the "vinegar" out of his system and prospects are bright that the evening of his life will be

spent in comfort and at peace with the world.

All that Joe wanted was a little of the "milk of human kindness" and a chance. And it is just these two things that have superseded—very gradually, of course—the old "matted fist, iron-heel,"—order of things.

What The Army has done in Joe's case would have been impossible had it not been for the cooperation of prison officials. Their attitude towards the prisoner, has undergone no less a transformation than that of the general public. They not only tolerate and permit, but give personal encouragement to any effort of a reformatory character. Here is a sample:

A WAR CRY representative was privileged to visit the magnificent Guelph Reformatory and to witness Envoy Dawson "intervening." In the midst of this a Guard entered, said "Mr. Dawson, here's a chap who hasn't seen his father since he was two years old; he has now learned of his whereabouts. I'd like to see the poor chap have a chance to see his old dad. Can you not do something or him?" By the way, that's where The Army system is seen at its best. The Corps Officer in the town nearest to where the father lived was communicated with immediately. Result?—equal! From Guards up all cooperate with our representatives in the same generous manner to further the interests of their charges.

A Warm Testimonial

From no less a distinguished notable than the Provincial Secretary, the Honorable Lincoln Goldie, a warm and personal testimonial has been received. Envoy Dawson was granted the privilege of interviewing this gentleman recently on matters concerning our work at Guelph Reformatory. Calling at Mr. Goldie's magnificent residence, he was shown the greatest courtesy and consideration. Both Mr. Goldie and his wife expressed surprise and delight at the comprehensiveness of our efforts for men behind the bars. "Why," said Mr. Goldie, "you seem to have magnetic power, you bring out a hard one day to charm our men; a company of women another day; a group of singers the next day; it is marvelous how do you manage it?" Our honorable friends were appreciably enlightened and promised we a support. Mrs. Goldie even expressed a desire to come to an Army meeting at the Reformatory. A further evidence of their practical support was seen in a gift of four hundred Bibles for use in the meetings. Responsive Bible readings, it might be explained, are a regular feature of The Army

services for men.

The visit of the Envoy to the Provincial Secretary was the means of preventing a dire calamity. A foreign family was discovered, living near Guelph, the father being in Guelph Reformatory. Eleven children comprised the family, the youngest being two years old and the eldest, a lad just started to work. The family had been left without any means of subsistence, except what the small farm offered in winter, and were in desperate straits.

One Sunday afternoon the burdened mother visited our Chaplain. Unable to make herself understood her young son translated his mother's broken sentences. The story was sufficient to melt the hardest heart, much less that of our representative. Two head of cattle and a calf, the Envoy learned, had been frozen to death; one Quebec heater was the only means of heating

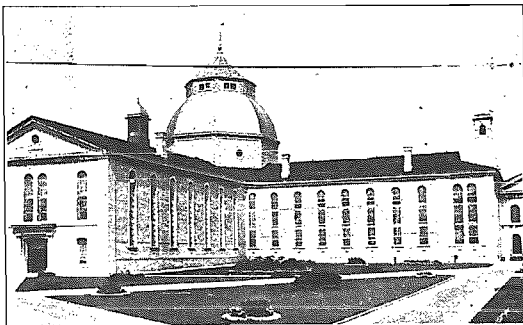
volent ministry are abundant. But we have no need to trumpet our own triumphs. The recipients of that benevolence will do it and do it sincerely and well.

"I am at a loss for words that will convey my deep appreciation for your splendid assistance in my hour of need."

"Much as I could write my pen could never express my heartfelt gratitude."

"May I add in concluding that I do enjoy the weekly visit of Mrs. (Chaplain's wife) and her reading and prayer. It is indeed a pleasant expectation in the life of one who is unfortunate enough to be continuously confined to hospital."

The writer of this tender note is a returned man. He received back pension for physical disability contracted during the War, and thought he would "celebrate." In a drunken



A view of Kingston Penitentiary, one of the Canadian penal institutions in which Army meetings are regularly conducted

the house and a well-high inefficient means in zero weather! They had no roof, excepting some huge blocks, which needed the strength of a muscled arm and an axe to reduce to usable size.

The Envoy immediately gave the woman the price of an axe from his own pocket. His "runner" (an inmate), was deeply touched and said: "My wife was to see me and let me this dollar, but I can't keep it and see this woman starve."

The Thursday following this affecting scene, the bread-winner was released; the family was removed from danger and from becoming a burden on which the public would have been called upon to shoulder.

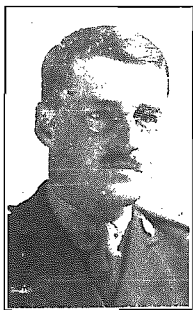
The fruits of The Army's bene-

spice, he was accused of stealing a sum of money from a companion, although there is every indication that he was innocent. Justice followed swiftly. Sickened overtook him and, after appealing to the Parole Board he was transferred to Hospital. Here for the present we must leave him and pray that the visits of the Chaplain's wife may not only bring pleasure, but Salvation.

From the bottom of the social ladder-up, might well be written across Richard D's—life. Ten years in "the Pen," had not sweetened his disposition much, but the Spirit of God broke him up and in one of the meetings conducted by The Army he followed the great Chain-breaker. Following his release he soon made good the familiar axiom, "A man may be down, but he's never out." Dick has "come back"—and to a surprising degree. He secured a position as clerk with a firm and in process of time made himself so valuable that, at the re-organization of the Company he was made secretary-treasurer. But read his own expressive little missive. It tells its own story:

"We have bought a nice little house of our own and expect to be in it shortly. All deeds are turned over and we are just waiting for the people getting out. It is a nice little place, pretty inside and out, fenced off, good garden, etc. Mrs. D—and the children are fine. Have been appointed Superintendent of the Sunday School."

A car rolled up to the Ontario Reformatory some time ago. Its occupant made his way to the Chaplain's private "den" and renewed acquaintance with Envoy Dawson who had been the means of his conversion. By the way that was rather an interesting occurrence, as the Envoy explains. "At the invitation of the (Continued on page 15)



Lt.-Colonel Piuze, Warden of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary



Warden Ponsford, Kingston Penitentiary



Hon. N. Seguin, Governor of Bordeaux Jail

THREE WARM ARMY FRIENDS

NINE NATIONALITIES IN ONE MEETING

Penitent Prayers in Five Different Tongues

Lt.-Colonel Barnard, who is visiting Canada East just now, tells of an experience of his, in Paris, which illustrates how God can deal with souls in spite of the gravest handicaps, and incidentally shows something of the cosmopolitan nature of The Army's work in the French capital.

On the occasion described the Colonel was announced to conduct a meeting in a Men's Social Institution, and when he was about to start he was told that his audience was composed of men of so many nationalities that he would need to know nine different languages to make himself understood by all. As he expressed it, "that was a hard place in which to put a poor London Cockney who didn't know a word of anything but English."

Determined to make the best of it, he started and "preached Christ unto them" in good broad English. His words were translated into French by a regular translator, and he noticed that the men were gathered in little groups according to their nationality, and in each group was one man who was translating the words from French into the language of his little group of listeners.

In spite of the difficulty and apparent confusion caused by all this translation, there were eleven men found at the mercy-seat in the Prayer-meeting which was held later, among them representatives of five different languages.

During a later visit the Colonel paid to Paris a man came to him and told how he had been at the meeting described and that he was a Russian who had heard the message through one of the interpreters, adding in badly-broken English, "I was one of the eleven who came out to the front and I want to tell you that through your message I have great peace in my heart."

A VETERAN FIGHT PROMOTER

Under the above heading the Sydney "Post" recently published the following par-

"No one likes a joke, whether it is on himself or not, better than Captain Howlett, Officer in Charge of the Salvation Army Corps at Glace Bay. The Captain is very popular with the women of the town, and this afternoon while a number of the town sports were congregated at Senator's Corner, discussing the local boxing situation, Captain Howlett happened along and was hailed by Mickey Walsh, who said to him that Hawk Francis was looking for a partner to go in with him to promote fights, and Mickey asked the Captain if he wanted to take the job. 'Well,' replied Captain Howlett, 'I've been promoting fights against the Devil for many years, so should know something about the business now. But I guess I am too busy to take on any silliness just at present, Mickey.'"

"Turn to the Light, Man, and get that Shadow behind You"

"Turn ye, turn ye . . . for why will ye die?"

OUR frontpiece this week is worthy of very careful study as many lessons can be learned from it by both saints and sinners.

By a law of nature any man that turns his back upon the light throws a shadow on his own face and darkness the whole path before him; and the brighter the light from which he turns the darker is the shadow thrown. When Jesus said, "I am the light of the world," and His willingness to pardon, the shadow deepens into the darkness of sin, and unless the sinner turns, it ultimately issues in the gloom of eternal despair.

Another solemn fact of which this picture reminds us is that however brightly the light of God's pardoning love may shine upon men, the acceptance of its benefits is entirely dependent upon the individual. In His wisdom God has made it possible for the weakest man to turn his back

UNDER THE SOUTHERN CROSS

Brigadier Imrie, en route from Australia to England, tells a WAR CRY representative how The Army is helping industrious citizens to new opportunities

TORONTO is entertaining a globe-trotter these days in the person of Brigadier James Imrie. A Scotsman by birth, the Brigadier has spent most of the years of his Officership under the Southern Cross in the service of the Immigration Department.

Pressed to tell something of his trip from the Antipodes to our Dominion, he unfolded a veritable travelogue about the Australian Commonwealth and the Islands of the Southern Pacific which he visited.

Brigadier Wright, the Canadian

In a few days he starts for Montreal, thence to Liverpool and London, where he is to take an appointment in connection with migration affairs specially connected with the Southern Hemisphere.

In view of the vital interest being manifested on every side in the migration to Canada of settlers from Great Britain, the following facts, gathered from an interview with Brigadier Imrie, will surely be of interest.

The Brigadier has been actively



Commissioner Whatmore, Territorial Commander for Australia (Southern Territory), bidding Goodspeed to Brigadier Imrie at Melbourne. Second from the left (facing the camera) is Colonel Oram, the Chief Secretary, and to the right of Brigadier Imrie will be noticed Mrs. Brigadier Wright, late of Canada East, whose husband was recently appointed to a position "down under."

Officer who was appointed to succeed the Brigadier, arrived in Australia just before Christmas and was promptly launched on a tour of eight thousand miles, during which his predecessor introduced him to many of the leading men and women of the country, and provided the newcomer with priceless opportunities of becoming familiar with the work of his new charge.

Leaving Australia on March 24th, our traveller visited New Zealand, where he led a few meetings and conducted an inspection at Putararuru Farm, where immigrants receive Francisco, with brief visits to some of the trip across the Pacific to San Francisco, with brief visits to some of the charming Islands of the sea on route.

Up the coast to Seattle and Vancouver, then across continent to Winnipeg and Toronto, with meetings in every city visited, brought this welcome visitor to the Editorial Den, where he fairly bubbled over with facts and figures, experiences and theories concerning migration affairs.

Giving Boys a Man's Chance

His first word was about boys and young men who go to Australia for farm work. Because farming in the Antipodes is somewhat different from that done in England, these lads are not trained before leaving the Homeland. They are carefully chosen, assisted with their passage, sail under the care of a competent conductor, and on arrival are given a course of training. This takes place at Riverview Farm, comprising some six hundred and twenty acres of splendid land about fourteen miles from Brisbane. There, during a period of four months they are taught the things essential to successful farming.

The government officials of Queensland regard this farm as really an agricultural college, and show their interest by having government experts attend and give lectures to the boys. At the end of the course, examinations are held and the results are very gratifying. A very practical evidence of the value of the course is the fact that boys trained there can demand and receive higher wages than those not so trained.

The Army has entered into an agreement with the Government to provide and train three hundred young men on this farm. Up to the present about two hundred have passed through and gone on to larger opportunities.

On completion of training the boys are sent to selected farms under an agreement that they are to remain for at least a year, and The Army maintains an oversight of them for at least three years. The Officer in charge of this work of oversight is Staff-Captain Parsons, recently ap-

pointed from Canada East.

Domestics

There is a large and constant demand for domestics in Australia, and The Army has taken out about eight hundred young women and placed them in positions there. Assisted passages and all the advantages of personally conducted parties have contributed much to the comfort and well-being of all concerned. Lodges are maintained at four centres, which serve as rallying points for the girls in their new surroundings so far from home. Monthly reunions are held, and these evenings with music, friendly intercourse and refreshment for body and soul, are bright spots in the life of many a homesick girl.

Another highly-prized privilege is membership in the "Homeland Club" and "Brightview Women's Club," specially organized for their benefit. In connection with these clubs, bi-monthly outings are held at the seashore or hills under the care of responsible Officers. So hundreds of girls are finding "a home away from home" and becoming happy and useful under the flag of their adopted country.

Helping Widows

The method of procedure is different with widows and their families, about four hundred and eighty of whom have been happily placed, some of them having as many as eight children. On arrival, the mother is provided with a cottage furnished according to the needs of her family. Then each case is dealt with according to circumstances; employment is found for the mother or any of the children and encouraged to work and all are carefully sheltered until they become self supporting. Under all circumstances The Army guarantees that they shall not become a public charge in any way. Not infrequently the mother will re-marry, with happy results to all. One such writes, "I came out with four children dependent upon me. I am married again, have a comfortable home, and was never happier in my life. It was a great day for me when I landed in Australia."

A few children have been taken out for adoption, and Brigadier Imrie says that he has personal knowledge that every one of these is now in a good home, comfortable and happy.

Reinforcements

When the new settlers are Salvationists, efforts are naturally made to link them on to Corps in their new homes, and this is beneficial to both them and the Corps. At one Corps are thirty Bandsmen, twenty-eight of whom came from the Old Country in this way. Another Corps had no Band and now has twenty-four Bandsmen, who were recently added. Quite a number of these newcomers have entered the Training Garrison and are making useful Officers.

The Government of West Australia is opening up new country into what are called "Group Settlements." The plan followed is roughly as follows: Twenty married men are sent into the settlement, which is a country of heavy timber, while their families are left behind. These men put up rough shacks and make what preparation they can for their families who follow them after an interval of a few weeks. The Government makes each head of a family a gift of one hundred and sixty acres which he is to develop into a farm.

Support for the family is provided for the first two years, also some stock and a cottage, and he is allowed up to thirty years to pay for this. About nine or ten thousand people have been placed in this way, and the plan promises great things for the future. The Army is planning to tour these settlements with "Battery vans" for spiritual meetings.

THAT some great world-shaking event was due to occur on May 29th last, seems to have been the belief of numbers of folk in various parts of the world. In Canada a people were warned by prophecies that there was to be a resumption of the world war on that date. In England thousands of people are reported to have assembled on the sands of Weymouth in expectation of seeing a tidal wave come in. It seems to us that the safer place would have been the high hills.

But nothing happened, and now the predictors are busy explaining that they were mistaken in their calculations.

The trouble with all these folk who fix dates for future happenings is that they endeavor to make ironclad forecasts. It is only guess work. By noting the trend of events, and by observation that the pursuance of certain policies or habits will lead to certain inevitable results, it is no doubt possible to foretell what will overtake nations or individuals in a few years unless they change their course.

It is certainly foretold in Divine writ that "the wicked shall be turned into Hell, with all the nations that forget God." But who can tell whether a person will repent or a nation adopt other policies and thus avert the sentence of doom.

To set arbitrary dates, however, for the beginning of another world-conflict, the coming of the Lord, or the end of all things, is but to waste time in futile speculation. Besides this it is mischievous and harmful as it unsettles many people and brings only disappointment and disillusion, followed, in many cases, by complete skepticism.

The better way is to go quietly on with our work, seeking ever to bring people to a knowledge of Christ and His Salvation, confident that whatever happens we are safe beneath His sheltering care.

THE nations of Europe, ten years after the close of the great War, are slowly recovering from the frightful ravages of that terrible conflict. Writing in the "Review of Reviews," Mr. Frank H. Stimson, who has just returned from an investigation into conditions on the Continent, says:

Europe Desires Peace

as investigation into conditions on the Continent, says:

Daily Bible Readings for the Quiet Home

Sunday, June 17th—1 Cor. 15:1-19.

"He was seen of me also."—Today thinking people believe in the Resurrection as an historical fact, established by proofs which cannot be disputed. But we may so believe, and yet not know the power of the Risen Christ in our own hearts and lives. For this faith's personal vision of Jesus is needed. Let us not rest satisfied then, till, with Paul, we can say, "He was seen of me also."

Monday, June 18th—1 Cor. 15:20-34.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."—The Saviour's Resurrection has robbed death of its terror, the grave of its victory. Hallelujah!

"Jesus lives! no longer now can thy terrors, Death, appal us; Jesus lives! by this we know. From the grave He will recall us. Jesus lives! to Him the Throne of God, where Heaven and earth is given. We may go where He is gone, Live and reign with Him in Heaven."

Tuesday, June 19th—1 Cor. 15:35-45. "Raised in imperfection . . . Glory . . . Power." With this in view we may well "hold every mortal joy with a loose hand" and fear not to

Some Comments on Current Thought and Events

"All Europe desires peace. . . . It is clear that for all a new war now would be an irreparable catastrophe. In every nation, great and small, the struggle to get back, the battle for existence, for a living, for even the bare necessities, is too acute to permit time, effort or money to be diverted to preparations for a war. European peoples are not thinking about war in terms of war, despite all the blarney in the press. . . . Nothing that I can detect at close range suggests that the old Continent will not see a generation of peace based, like the similar span of quiet after the wars of Napoleon, upon exhaustion."

The rivalries, hatreds and ambitions of various peoples, however, still tend to create "danger spots" in certain places, and the real disturbing factor is that when the generation which has been horrified by war has passed away, the new generation will again resort to combat in another vain effort to settle its disputes in that way. God speed the day when the nations shall "learn war no more," but will scrap their armaments, forget their differences and join hand and heart in the task of promoting one another's welfare. Then indeed there will be peace on earth and righteousness will prevail.

BEYOND doubt this age is characterized by its restlessness. People are obsessed with the desire for change and excitement. They are "running to fro" as never before. Speaking in Toronto recently a woman president of a church society said:

"The temptation is great to see the world and escape monotony and taste variety and gain what we call experience, and it is in this way that the solid sense of duty upon which a society like ours has been built."

This is no indictment of travel for educative or recreational purposes, we take it, but a protest against the idea that people must be constantly shifting their place of abode in the search for happiness. The fields always look greener on the other side of the fence, until we get there, and then they are apt to prove disappointing.

enter the valley of the shadow of death. Of all who fall asleep in Jesus, we may confidently say:

"Passed through death's doorway from all earthly strife, into the glories of the Resurrection life."

Wed., June 20th—1 Cor. 15:46-58.

"We shall also bear the image of the heavenly."—This is the joyful anticipation of every true follower of Jesus. In this life we often grieve over our weaknesses, imperfections, shortcomings, but "when we shall see Him, we shall be like Him."

"Some day I shall be like Him. Clothed in Heavenly beauty. When His face we see; Some day I shall be like Him. Hallelujah! this wonderful promise God gives to me."

Thursday, June 21st—1 Cor. 16:1-24.

"Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."—Strong, steadfast Soldiers of Jesus were never more needed than now. Wanted young warriors of the Cross, who in face of the world's frowns or its favors, can truthfully say, "None of these things move me." Be thou prepared for the fight if thou wilt

Happiness is not found by constantly changing one's environment. That course is more likely to involve one in greater difficulties and perplexities. The source of true happiness is within oneself; it springs from a consciousness of being right with God and man. A great lesson that many people in this restless age need to learn is that "godliness with contentment is great gain." Grasping this they would be willing to "do the duty nearest, though it suit all whiles," and would not rush headlong and thither in search of new thrills.

THE three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the circulation of the blood is being observed by scientists in many lands. Although this discovery was made by William Harvey, an Englishman, the tercentenary is being observed in America, Germany, France and Italy. To the great meeting of the Royal College of Physicians, in London, on May 14-18 came scientists from everywhere. It was a sign that modern science, built up as it has been by every race and nation, is breaking down national barriers.

In olden days doctors used to believe that a spirit, or some sort had a part in the blood system, perhaps animating the heart. The discoveries of Harvey added much to human knowledge and it is fitting that his memory should be honored.

A Jewish rabbi recently stated that Mammon, Venus and Mars are the great enemies of humanity against whom relentless war must be waged.

It may startle some to realize that these three ancient pagan deities are being extensively worshipped to-day, but it is a fact beyond dispute. To quote the rabbi:

"The worship of Mammon," he said, "menaces the entire social fabric, devalues culture and creates false standards by which men are judged and judged unwisely. If we would destroy the power of Mammon, we must judge men by the lives they lead, by the culture they

possess, by their good citizenship, and by such tests alone.

"The worship of Venus means the wrecking of home life, the destroying of those moral standards which have been the solid rock of our social structure. The flood of sensuality and the flood of sexual music and sexual dances imported from pagan Africa, or that have had their origin in brothels, must be checked, or Venus will reign triumphantly over civilization and destroy it."

"Mars, god of war, is not content with harvest, he rears on the battlefields. He is worshipped even in times of peace, when chivalry and peace have taken the place of war."

The best way to combat these evils is to follow the teachings of Christ and proclaim them to others. He said: "Ye cannot serve God and mammon," and made it clear that His disciples must resist the degrading influence of a money-mad world and seek first the Kingdom of God. Regarding vice He taught that only the pure in heart shall see God, and as for war He plainly showed its futility by declaring "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword." He also expressed His eternal disapproval of all carnal strife by saying that he who hateth his brother is a murderer.

Truly it is an evil trio which the rabbi denounces, and The Salvation Army is in the forefront of the battle against them.

IN THIS age of machinery we often wonder what will be the next wonder to be sprung upon the world. The latest machine we have heard of is one designed to help people read books without straining their eyes. The machine is said to be something like a camera, and apparently it will also be like a phonograph, a piano-player and a radio.

All that a reader has to do is to take from his library shelf a roll of film of whatever book he wants to read and insert it in the camera-like box. He turns a switch and then sits back to listen as the film unrolls. Or the busy housewife may turn it on while washing the baby, ironing clothes, or peeling potatoes. Through a radio loud-speaker will come the dulcet tones of the machine, going tirelessly on at a speed much greater than one can read to oneself and without the expense that makes continuous reading difficult.

Still another machine of this sort has been devised intended especially for the use of the blind, thus making accessible to them thousands of volumes which they have been unable to enjoy. This science is continually adding to the marvels which characterize its achievements in this wonderful age.

HOW THE ARMY HELPS

Destitute Mother and Children Cared for and Wild Girl Restored to her Home

One day there came to The Army's Children's Home in Ottawa, a woman with two little children asking for help and shelter. Her husband had been out of work for some time.

Mother and children were taken in. Work was found for the mother in the Home and the children were taken care of, husband finally got work on a farm, and family were happily re-united.

In a town not far from Ottawa one day the Chief of Police brought to The Army Officer a young girl who had run away from school in Ottawa, and had been running wild in the town for some little time. Mixing a feed company and visiting restaurants late at night she was fast hurrying to a bad end. The police hesitated to lock her up on account of her youth, but brought her to The Army Officer instead to see if anything could be done for her. The Officers kept her in their home several days at great risk because of the unhappy girl's condition, got in touch with her relatives in Ottawa, who had not the slightest idea where the child was, and succeeded in getting her safely back home.



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

"I LOVE TO DO IT!"—TRANSMUTED BRICKS AND MORTAR
—EMPTY HEARTS — CALL AT COLOMBO — AN OCEAN
BURIAL—RED SEA CROSSING—GLAD, AND SAD

Monday, December 6th, 1926 (continued).—At sea. There is another Colony on the island of Sumatra, and these we must at once extend. There are fifteen hundred lepers known to be in the jungle round about; these are mostly starving, and not infrequently they are captured by wild beasts.

The Salvation work amongst these people is a reality, and the change in those who get saved is most striking.

It seems to me monstrous that creatures so helpless and so shunned as these, should be allowed to wander and suffer and starve. The Dutch Government is doing more than any other Government, but more yet must be done.

I spoke with several of the Officers; all happy in their work and devoted to it. Smith, after witnessing the dressing of wounds, said to one woman comrade, "I cannot think how you can bear to do it!" He received the reply in a moment, "Oh, I love to do it!" Yes, that is the secret of the whole thing.

Back to Medan at 2 o'clock, met Officers, cheered them up, and left at 3 for the boat. Might have had another hour, as we did not leave till 5. Too bad!

Today, very warm. Slept well, though the night was oppressive indeed. Dreamt of those unfortunate people. From their aspect whilst I was speaking of some things I should think at any rate some of them have been wicked in early life. Well, we are all wicked; it is only by boundless mercy that we have anything worth having.

To work by 9 o'clock on deck; nice breeze here. We are to call at Sabang, the extreme point of Sumatra. Pirates used to infest these coasts, and this was the centre. Bernard and Smith went for a bath—a success!

A little talk with a passenger go-

ing to Holland. Does not speak much English, but knows about The Salvation Army. Just an ordinary money seeker, and yet—what he might be! "Bricks and mortar," somebody says. "Are just mortar and bricks—tell the architect (touches them and makes them into something else." So I see sometimes a vision of what the common man may be if only the Divine Designer can get His way with him—something in a Living Temple—in the City of God—in the Everlasting Kingdom!

Tuesday, 7th.—At sea. Said to be a little cooler. Drawing away from the "line" and a north wind to relieve the situation. Wrote some, dictated some, and reviewed our decisions with Cunningham.

Brief conversation with the Captain of this boat; a very superior man. When I closed in upon him and pressed him, he said a rather revealing thing: "Yes—I have a religion—but no, nothing speaks to me here" (putting his hand on his heart). Was evidently pleased that I should speak with him. In every part of the world I come up with those empty hearts.

Wednesday, 8th.—At sea. Some good work to-day, thank God. Something cooler, or, at any rate, less humid.

Beginning to feel the pressure of immediate needs in London. My thoughts are often hurried from pillar to post; should I say that my feelings are kicked between those institutions?

State of things in China very disturbing. It seems that we must finally accept it as a fact that Marshal Fung has gone over to the Bolsheviks in receiving financial support from Moscow. This is the more important because, as I have anticipated, many moderate-minded people I liked to him, and will now feel that they had better follow him to the Reds.

Thursday, 9th.—Arrived Colombo at 10 a.m.—sooner than scheduled. No one to meet us, though the Government authorities had arranged for a launch to do so.

To Hotel G.O.H.—Colledge (Lt.-Colonel and Territorial Commander) and the Chief Secretary soon put in an appearance. Glad to see us. Visited several of the new properties and pleased with them.

Newspaper representatives at 4.30. The growth of the English papers in the East a very striking fact.

Officers' meeting at 5.30. Very hot and crowded. Later returned to hotel and final talk with Colledge. He is making a brave fight. Then in launch to P. & O. boat "Narkunda," and boarded her at no small risk, the water being so rough.

Saturday, 11th.—At sea. A little more sleep, and completed some work—not very important. Very tired. Read a little. Thinking of the opportunity for our literature. Surely we shall be able to open the eyes of our own leaders to its value! I am afraid we are sadly behind in this respect.

Sunday, 12th.—At sea. More restful to-day. My steward, a very nice fellow, comes from Balham. Obviously sorry that I have been inconvenienced by the heat.

Gave some attention to affairs, and some time in thought with God—my need. His great fairness! It is we only to feel that they are far apart—really they are side by side.

Slept better, but the beds are not as good as they should be! They recall the Prophet's words: "For the bed is shorter than that a man can stretch himself on it; and the covering narrower than that he can wrap himself in it."

Monday, 13th.—At sea. Feeling distinctly brighter.

Gave Smith two or three hours on

London business. Commissioner Cunningham is not well. The fact is, we are all tired, and the Commissioner has had a heavy strain.

Tuesday, 14th.—At sea. Some prayer, or last night lifted my heart with all its burdens. Met this morning by news of the death of a passenger during the night. Came on board at Colombo suffering from the fruits of an evil life; was hurried at 12.30 to-day. All very formal, yet something very impressive—the solemn words of the Burial Service—the Captain standing by the body—the open hatch-way to the sea—a few officers with prayer-books—the silent seamen waiting—and then the lifting of the cover and the body slipping into its sackings into the ocean—and gone!

As I looked around, I could only think that every one on this ship must come to the appointed end. Oh, to live—to live!—as far as in lies, so that death shall be life!

Wednesday, 15th.—At sea—and Aden. Arrived about midday. Weather cooler. What a parched, arid from the country presents! My party persuaded me to go ashore and view the "tanks"—stone water cisterns of immense size. Tradition dates them from the days of Solomon; certainly they are very ancient. Man has done but little here, and yet that little has given him an immense resource. The only want on the part of man at the moment is—water!

Tea at hotel in the town. Much bargaining going on between some of our fellow passengers and native peddlars who seemed to get the advantage—really interesting to watch for a bit. The Arab children attracted them, they are very alert. Also the camels—long rows of them—looking so strange as they gaze at the motors flying past; and the Eastern houses, so near together, so flat, so dusty, so full!

Thursday, 16th.—Red Sea. Latitude 15 at noon to-day; two hundred and fifty miles of the Red Sea passed.

Cables last night and this morning good. Letter from the British Commissioner; encouraging view of the Salvation position in the United Kingdom despite the strike. Praise the Lord!

Saturday, 18th.—Gulf of Suez. Struggled hard on some work I much wanted to compass to-day, but did not make much headway.

Nice talk with Dr. Rufus Jones, a Quaker minister. Many matters on which we agree. I tried to encourage him in the direction of aggressive work, and this is what he is already doing. Was in China and Bombay; is going to Palestine—Bethlehem—for Christmas. Is intelligently appreciative of The Salvation Army.

Sunday, 19th.—Suez Canal. Arrived with due commotion at Suez at 4.45. Stayed about two hours and into the Canal—my second entry from the Suez end.

The engineering feat represented here is a much less thing than the idea. Cunningham says the Panama Canal—which was, of course, also de Lesseps' thought—is a far greater work; and it must be, if only by reason of the varying levels. But the idea is the same.

Creeping along all day, and made Port Said about 6.30. Coined. What a sight in the dark! The coolies—their blackness and nakedness—their rags—the dust—the stirring wild cries! We took in two or three thousand tons of coal.

Not very bright to-day. Stray words and thoughts leap up and past by like frightened birds, but stirring others as they fly. When I speak of what we have accomplished, I am glad—all glad; and then, when after all I reflect, I see so little in comparison—I relate, that is—to the need, and I am sad—all sad.

Worried, nay, distressed about the godless passengers on this boat and our apparent inability to do anything for them. (To be continued)

SISTER MRS. COLEMAN, Riverdale

A tried and faithful warrior of the Cross, Sister Mrs. John Coleman, answered the Call on Friday, May 18th. For over forty years she labored for the Master's dear The Army Flag. Our comrade lived a life of victory; and even though unconscious for many hours prior to her passing, she died in triumph. The Funeral took place from the Riverdale Citadel on Monday, May 21st. We pray that God's sustaining Grace may be vouchsafed to her husband, Bandman John Coleman, in this sad hour of loss.

"DAD" DONAVAN, Fredericton

Death has broken our ranks at Fredericton, and within less than a week two of our oldest Soldiers have answered the Roll Call.

The first to go was "Dad" Donovan, at the age of eighty-seven years. He became a Soldier here in 1888, putting in forty years' service, and until six months ago attended the meetings. His testimony on Sunday mornings was always an inspiration. He entered the Valley of Death fearlessly. "On my last visit, on the day before he died," writes Field-Major Hiscock, "I asked him if all was well, and his answer was, 'All is well, Jesus, Blessings!'"

Two of his daughters entered the Field as Officers. One was promoted to Glory some years ago, the other,

Three Veteran Warriors Enter into Rest

Mrs. Ensign Falle, was home for the Funeral.

We buried Brother Donovan with all Army honors, and the large number of friends who attended evidenced the respect in which he was held. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints."

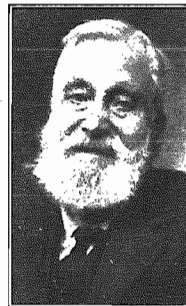
"DAD" BUCHANAN, Fredericton

Five days after Brother Donovan's passing, Death came to dear old "Dad" Buchanan, who was in his ninety-second year. He also connected himself with The Army in 1888, when fighting was hard and severe; but it can also be said of him that he was faithful to the last. He followed the trade of a carpenter, and his employers testified that he put his religion into his work." He is gone, beloved by the people of Fredericton, and he has left behind the rich legacy of a godly, faithful life.

Two of his daughters, who live in the U.S.A., were with him during his last few days. His answer to questions concerning his soul's welfare was just, "I am awaiting the Home Call."

He was buried with full Army honors and beneath the Flag he loved to carry through the streets of

Fredericton. Both of these veterans were buried beside their wives, who had been such a help to them in their early struggles in Army warfare.



"Dad" Buchanan, Fredericton.
(Taken in his 91st year.)

What an inspiration those dear old comrades have been to us, and how we shall miss them, but it is for us to hold fast that which is good.—Field-Major Hiscock.



A Veteran Flag Sergeant



WHEN I called at a cottage on the outskirts of Toronto, the door was opened by an old gentleman of striking appearance, and I stood face to face with "Dad" Brown, a veteran Salvationist of Wychwood Corps.

It was hard to believe that this vigorous man, apparently in excellent health, and standing in the alert attitude acquired by many years "in the service," is eighty-three years of age and now spending his declining years quietly until it is his Lord's will to call him to join his life-partner, who went to the Glory-land about two years ago.

Brother Brown still wears the military moustache of a generation ago; it and his hair are quite white, but his bright grey-blue eyes and his whole bearing would indicate a man two decades younger than he is. On the other hand, to hear him talk of his early life is to get first-hand information of conditions and events of seventy or eighty years ago.

Apprenticed for "Meat and Clothes"

His eventful career began in a Devonshire village called North Bovey, a few miles from Dartmoor. He had no schooling whatever, and when he was seven years of age his life was the lot common to many boys of that time, he was apprenticed to a farmer for his "meat and clothes." Under this arrangement he was bound by law to stay for six years without pay, at the end of which time he could leave or demand a wage; meanwhile the farmer was bound to keep him in food and clothes. His first duty was tending the cattle grazing on the moor, but as he got older he learned all the ins and outs of a farmer's life. About once in three months he was allowed to visit his father, riding home on one of the rough Dartmoor ponies. To say he had no money is not exactly correct, although a boy with the same amount in these days would probably feel that he had none.

Once a year a big country fair would be held in his neighborhood, and young James was allowed to attend. When his work was done and he

had ridden the miles to the fair, he had two hours in which to enjoy himself before starting for home again, and sixpence pocket money to spend. So you see he had some money, one cent a month to be exact; incidentally the farmer owned and operated three large farms.

By the time our hero was fourteen he was a regular farmer, could plough a furrow with the best, and as the nearest railway was fourteen miles away, he had considerable experience of teaming with horses.

"Took the Shilling"

When he reached the age of eighteen, he decided he had had enough farming for awhile, so he journeyed to Exeter and "took the shilling," in other words he joined up as an Artilleryman, but for home service only, for a term of six years. His pay as a defender of his country at this time was fourpence halfpenny (nine cents) a day, with this peculiar feature, that it was paid every day. At the conclusion of each daily parade, before the men were dismissed, each man was handed his pay, and thus Her Majesty was out of his debt.

When his term of service expired, he went back to the farm for a few months, but by this time the lure of the service was upon him. So one morning he got up long before daylight and walked the sixteen miles to Exeter, arriving there at 7 a.m., and "joined up," again, this time in the Royal Marine Light Infantry. In this arm of the service he spent the next twenty-one years of his life.

The infantry branch of the Royal Marines was known as the "Red Marines" because of their red coats to distinguish them from the Marine Artillery, who wore blue coats and were called "Blue Marines." The duties of the "Red Marines" were very varied and arduous, so our newly-enlisted comrade spent twelve months at the Marine Barracks at Plymouth learning the shore duties, and was then drafted to a man-of-war for sea duty. At that time warships travelled under sail almost entirely, and while they were fitted with steam engines these were only used in case of emergency. One of the first cruises in which he had a part was a trip around the world with "The Flying Squadron" on the Flagship "Narcissus." As the years rolled by he was privileged to serve on many famous ships and to visit many places of interest all over the world.

Went with the Crowd

From Hong Kong to Cape Town, and from Bermuda to India, he journeyed in ships whose names were household words half a century ago, such as the "Dryad," the "Royal Alfred," the "Royal Adelaide," and many others. He had no home ties, so after a cruise of two or three years he would soon tire of shore leave and apply for duty again. During these years his character and conduct were not much better or worse than those around him.

He was in constant association with men who felt that hard drink-

ing was a sign of manliness, and that a conversation was improved by a plentiful sprinkling of oaths, so he went with the crowd and did as they did, but his duty was never neglected, and he became recognized as a dependable and capable man.

Again and again he had opportunities for promotion but was afraid to accept it because he could not read or write and was keenly conscious of his shortcomings. He avoided the unwelcome subject of promotion by a method all his own, which was very simple but very effective; when the matter became urgent he would simply overstay his shore leave, which would be registered against him as a crime, thus barring the promotion while it was really a very trivial matter.

At last, however, his superiors decided to overrule this, so he was summoned before his commanding officer and told that he was to be made a gunnery instructor. His first words were, "But I can't read or write, sir," on which the old marshall glared at him and shouted, "Well, you can learn, can't you?" Brown subsided forthwith, and in due time became an instructor in gunnery.

This meant that his service afloat was over except for short periods when giving men a course of gun-



Flag-Sergeant "Dad" Brown, of Wychwood (right) with his son-in-law, Sergeant-Major Dean (left), and grandson Bandsman Dean. The last-named was enrolled at the Swearing-in of the Bligh and Bitter Campaign Recruits, held at the Hygeia Hall, where his grandfather was one of the Color-bearers on the platform.

nery aboard ship. So once more we find him living in Plymouth until his days of service were over.

Here he met The Salvation Army, but his relations with the Organization were far from intimate and gave little indication that he was destined to march in its ranks and proudly carry its Colors. So bad were the riots associated with Army work at that time that an Open-air meeting, wherever held, was "out of bounds" for all service men; attendance at indoor meetings was allowed, but the privilege was never used by Brown.

His attitude, at this time, toward all things religious was one of complete indifference; he said or did nothing for or against it, he just left it alone.

While in the Marines he met, in Plymouth, a girl he had known in his boyhood, who became his wife, and whose beautiful Christian life was the star which led him to the Saviour

and along the pathway of service. With infinite tenderness he says, "She prayed for me for twenty-one years before I was saved."

Mrs. Brown was converted under the famous Colonel Dowdle, and was a zealous Christian Missioner and one of the first women to wear an Army bonnet.

She and the eight children went to The Army all the time, her husband never. Officers visited their home, and cottage meetings were held there at intervals. Her husband raised no objection, but was always absent. During those days his drinking habits continued, but he never became "down-and-out" or neglected his family. Through all the years that he was a drinking man liquor did not seem to have the degrading effect on him which it had on so many others. However hard he drank, his health did not appear to suffer and he could always do his work. The penalty came later, however.

Wife's Prayers Answered

At last his wife's prayers were answered and James Brown was led into the light of God's Salvation about twenty-nine years ago. On a certain Monday night a Harvest Festival celebration was being held at the Corps and Mr. Brown called at the Citadel to accompany the children home after the meeting. He arrived before the meeting closed and stepped inside the door to wait. He was just in time to hear one of his daughters, now Mrs. Adair Fox—being a childish solo. His heart was strangely taken hold upon, and when the Corps Officer visited his home during the week he broke his usual custom and remained in the room. Kneeling there in his own home with his wife and the Officer he gave his heart to God, definitely and finally.

At once the whole course of his life was changed and he followed The Army as fervently as he had avoided it before. He became a Soldier right away and was soon in uniform, first a guernsey, then a cap, then full regimentals, and in a short time was a Local Officer of Plymouth II Corps.

Shortly after his conversion he was taken seriously ill, and the doctors told him that as a result of his heavy drinking habits his health was completely undermined. A very critical operation was necessary, and for a long time his life was despaired of, and it was the opinion of the doctors and hospital authorities that the best he could hope for was a life of invalidism. But time proved that they were all mistaken, and in spite of every dark foreboding he at length became well and strong, and has continued so to this day. In due course he became a Grace-Before-Meat agent, then Corps Treasurer, and for six years worked for The Army as an Assurance Agent.

In the Land of the Maple

Meanwhile his son had migrated to Canada and kept writing home about the wonders of the new country. At last his persuasions prevailed and the Brown family sailed for the Land of the Maple Leaf in 1906. Arriving in Toronto, Brother Brown found work at once with the Canadian Northern Railway and later worked for the firm of Massey Harris, remaining in their employ until recently, when his children prevailed upon him to retire and spend his remaining years in the comfort due his age.

For many years he has been a familiar figure at Wychwood Corps, where he has been the Flag-Sergeant for twenty-one years and where his virile figure may still be seen at the head of the march.

He has his own rooms in the home of a married daughter, and there I found him comfortably ensconced in a big chair 'with his Soldiers' Guide open before him, his whole bearing that of a man who has completed a day's work, and is waiting for his Master to say, "It is enough."—J. G.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

TAGGING MR. TORONTO AND FAMILY

ARMY'S TAG DAY BRINGS GENEROUS RESPONSE

A Busy Host of Taggers Gather \$12,500

MR. TORONTO, his wife and family, all displayed the little red tag on Saturday last when The Army held its annual Tag Day in the Queen City in aid of the Self-Denial Effort.

An Army of 1,750 taggers was out as soon as the city's life began to stir on the streets in the early hours of the morning. The warm place that The Army holds in the hearts of the public was attested by the very ready response made by all classes and creeds.

Many are the interesting stories related by the taggers.

Noticing that the wording of the tag, "For Others," was being carefully read, the tagger decided to "have a word" with the buyer. "Could there be anything better to live for than 'Others'?"

"No!" was the reply. "You are a wonderful Organization." The man returned again and giving another dollar remarked "You are well worth

He dropped into the Tag Box a fifty-cent piece, twenty-five cent piece, five-cent piece and two coppers.

"Buy a tag?" Before the two gentlemen could reply to the smiling request the tags had been smartly affixed. Both then discovered that they had no change. "I'll trust you," the tagger assured them; and in the hurry-burly that followed, promptly forgot the episode for the time being.

Some time after, the busy tagger heard a voice at her elbow say, "I owe you a quarter." A little later the gentleman appeared. "Are you the young lady who trusted me with a tag?" he asked, and forthwith dropped his donation in the ever-ready box. Both parties doubtless formed their own opinion of the little incident—the gentlemen commending The Army on its policy of trustfulness; the tagger assuring herself that honestly even in small things is happily not unknown in the street.

THE COMMISSIONER'S ACTIVITIES

Accompanied by the Chief Secretary, the Commissioner visited Jackson's Point Camp for inspection purposes, extensive rearrangements being now under way for the better accommodation of campers.

Our Territorial Commander also made the rounds of the Toronto Men's Social Institutions in company with Lt.-Colonel Frank Barnard, International Social Inspector, and Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary.

At the conclusion of Sunday's engagements at two of Toronto's suburban Corps, the Commissioner paid a visit to a Soldier whose circumstances prevent his attendance at meetings, the last occasion being several months ago. The comrade was delighted at this impromptu visit, and it may be safely assumed that he will treasure the memory for many a "moon."

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION—
To be Ensign:
Captain Alice Baker, of St. Mary's.
APPOINTMENTS—
STAFF-CAPTAIN LAURA CLARKE,
to be Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Ottawa.
STAFF-CAPTAIN HILDA ALDRIDGE,
to be Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Halifax.
Lieutenant Fannie Blackmore, to Aurora.
Lieutenant Grace Harrington, to Byng Avenue, pro tem.
Lieutenant Sydney Wade, to Forest, in charge.
Lieutenant Arthur Ritchie, to Forest.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Army and the Prisoner

WERE pleased this week to be able to give a glimpse at some of The Army's work in the penal institutions of Canada. The stories are chiefly gleaned from the Ontario Reformatory, at Guelph, where a WAR CRY representative recently had an opportunity of getting them. They are splendidly representative, however, of what is being done in all the penitentiaries, jails and police courts of the land.

One of The Army's warmest friends in the Dominion is General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries, and we are very glad to have his endorsement of our work.

In his annual report, recently issued, he highly praises The Army for the splendid service it is giving in the prisons.

The old idea that prisons are places of punishment only is fast giving way to the new idea that they are factories for the re-making of men. As the Superintendent says: "From deprived, neglected, dissipated and crooked material received, their object is to turn out, as their product, good citizens, reformed and fully qualified to take their places in the world of work."

This is a task that surely enlists the whole-hearted cooperation of The Army and we thank God for the opportunity afforded us of going amongst the prison population of the Dominion and helping men and women to rise to a better life.

Just as we go to press, a wire comes that Halifax 1 has increased its "CRY" order to 1,000.

Toronto Field Day

A Field Day will be held on Monday, July 2nd, in commemoration of Founder's Day, at Centre Island. Picnic areas 2, 3, 4 and 5 have been reserved; 73 tables will be provided, thus assuring accommodation for 2,000 people. Further details next week.



[Courtesy Toronto "Mail and Empire"]

A quartette of smiling taggers caught by the camera in a downtown district

every cent you get."

At the corner of James and Albert Streets a gentleman, advanced in years and supported by a stick, expressed his feelings toward The Army in a warm manner.

Feeling that he would like to take a part also, he hailed the people as they passed, by waving his stick and ordering them, in a loud voice, to "buy a tag!"

A gentleman approached one of the taggers and said, "Last night I was at Sunnyside and when wandering around I picked up these separate coins. Reading the paper later on during the evening, I noticed The Army was having a Tag Day and decided that I would give the money to them."

A taxi-driver was already "sporting" one tag, when approached by a business-like tagger, but he bought another—and paid a dollar for it!

An artist was in the Editorial den, putting some finishing touches to a cartoon. "Strange," he remarked casually, "but I haven't been asked to buy a tag yet." Before one could say "Self-Denial," two zealous taggers who were visiting the "Den" pounced on him. He bought from both.

When one man was asked to buy one of the magic red shields he told the tagger that he had no money, in fact he had been on the street all night because he had no place to sleep. He was promptly directed to the Hostel where arrangements were

(Continued on page 12)

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Represents The Army at the Annual Convention of the National Council of Women

The annual meetings of the National Council of Women of Canada have just concluded in Toronto. They were attended by delegates from all parts of Canada.

A praiseworthy feature of the gatherings was the devotional exercises which commenced each day and which were led by representatives of various denominations. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell conducting one devotional period.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, who represented The Army, took a prominent part during the Convention. Mrs. Maxwell is a member of the Standing Committee dealing with equal moral standards and is also on the committee dealing with immigration and colonization.

The delegates were received at Government House by Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Ross and were tendered a banquet by the City at Sunnyside, at which His Worship Mayor McBride and members of the City Council were present. At this luncheon Mrs. Maxwell was requested to offer prayer.

A DIVISIONAL CHANGE

The Commissioner has decided that Brigadier Knight will farewell from Saint John, N. B., on Sunday, June 24th, and proceed on furlough. Major Kendall will be acting as Divisional Commander, pro tem.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, June 14 (Opening of Exhibition).

EARLSCOURT—SUNDAY, JUNE 17 (Morning only).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 24 (Training Garrison Staff and Cadets will accompany).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 25 (3 p.m., Cadets' Dedication Service).

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO—Monday, June 25 (Commissioning of Cadets).

†MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL—Thursday, June 28.

†CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday and Sunday, June 30-July 1.

†SUMMERSIDE—Monday, July 2.

†SACKVILLE—Tuesday, July 3.

†DORCHESTER—Wednesday, July 4.

†Colonel Morehen and Major Church will accompany.

FOLLOWING CHRIST AND FINDING CHRIST

THE COMMISSIONER

Emphasizes Fundamental Truths at two Inspiring Meetings in Suburban Districts of Toronto—Army's Policy to be Constantly Branching Out—Small Corps Produce Many Good Fighters—God's People Should Live Holy Lives—Reviving Old-Time Songs—Danger of Resisting the Spirit—High Sounding Names do not Change Sin

TWELVE SEEKERS KNEEL AT THE MERCY-SEAT

THE COMMISSIONER spent last Sunday at two Corps in growing suburban districts of Toronto—Swansea and Mount Dennis.

Only a short time ago Swansea was regarded as a rather forlorn outpost in a very scattered settlement, somewhat difficult of access. To get to the Hall in those days meant a long walk from the nearest car line over a road that was deep in sand and that wound through wooded ravines. The development of Toronto in recent years has effected a magical transformation. A car line now runs along a wide and well-paved street, lined on both sides with stores, banks, apartment houses and office buildings, forming a business section which has every appearance of being a very live one.

Signs of Progress

The woods have disappeared, the old sandy trail to the Humber has become a main thoroughfare, and a populous residential section now exists where once were fields and gardens.

The Army has progressed with the district. The old shack on top of the hill where meetings were first held has been abandoned, and a neat and up-to-date Hall has been erected quite close to the business centre. It cannot be said that it is a very large Corps yet, however, but it is decided to go on the upgrade. Captain Gladys Page and Lieutenant Nellie Williams are the present Officers and they are hopeful that further progress will be made.

It was with a note of triumph in her voice that the Captain announced on Sunday morning that the Corps Self-Defence Target had been well-maintained.

One thing we noticed about this Corps was that it has a good force of Open-Air fighters, the Young People being especially prominent in this very important work.

The Commissioner remarked on this in the inside meeting and seized the opportunity of explaining something of The Army's policy as regards attending its work. It was never the Founder's intention, he stated, to concentrate the work at a few large centres. His idea was that The Army should be constantly branching out and forming small fighting units in every place where people could be reached. By this means greater opportunity is given the Soldiers to develop into real fighters for God, for Salvationists should never regard themselves as mere members of a congregation, but as active, aggressive soul winners, whose greatest ambition is to extend the Kingdom of Christ.

"As a rule," said the Commissioner, "our small Corps produce the best fighters. So never feel that you don't count for much because you are a small Corps."

On the march from the Open-air to the Hall the Commissioner had given an effective demonstration of how a change of tactics may often be helpful. Instead of keeping the singing going continuously he delivered a short address while on the march, shouting out terse sentences which were likely to attract the attention of passers-by.

The same procedure was followed in the Holiness meeting. Anything savoring of stiffness or formalism is anathema to our Leader. He wants to break the ice of strangeness and aloofness and get right at the hearts of the people in as short a time as possible. We have read about "a parish priest of great austerity" who in order to get messages from God for the common people "climbed up a tall church steeple." One day he was surprised to hear the Lord's voice calling from down below. "Where are you, Lord?" he asked. "Down here among the people," came the reply.

That is certainly where the Master was found during His earthly life, and those who follow Him find that He is closest to them when they are striving to lift the burdens of the lowly and help the distressed, troubled and tempted in their endeavors to escape from the subtleties of Satan and the snares of the world.

Only recently a Toronto professor in addressing a large gathering stressed the fact that really following Christ meant leaving the ninety and nine just persons and going out after the lost one. "Shall we leave that work solely to The Salvation Army?" he asked.

Following Christ

We mention this because the theme of the Holiness meeting at Swansea was following Christ. In the prayer of Major Bristol, the solo of Colonel Adby, "I've made up my mind that I'll follow," and in the testimonies of Lieutenant Gladys Burrows and Cadet Goodall the thought of following the Master was uppermost.

Following the reading of a Scripture portion by Staff-Captain Pitcher, the Commissioner spoke on the necessity of living a pure and holy life if one would follow Christ. He pointed out that in these days there are so many topics to divert people's minds that there is danger of the most important truths being crowded out.

It is a matter of the most vital importance, he went on to say, that

God's people should be holy. Then he made a statement which evidently made many more closely attentive, as if they were saying to themselves, "There, I told you so."

"No person of themselves can live a holy life," he said, "no matter how sweet the natural disposition, or how good you have been born, you cannot meet God's requirements as regards living a holy life."

How to be Holy

He went on to show the utter impossibility of pleasing God unless the heart had been changed by Divine grace, and then plainly outlined what steps must be taken to obtain this new nature.

"It is sin that prevents us from being holy," he said, "and there is no way of getting rid of it except by confession and faith in the Blood of Jesus."

The Holy Spirit was mightily at work in the meeting and it was plain that a number were deeply convicted of their need.

Fishers were soon busy dealing with the people, and the Prayer-meeting went on for about an hour. It was a glorious hour for the Swansea Corps, for no fewer than nine seekers came forward. And the congregation probably did not exceed fifty all told. Victories were won and blessings received that morning which will undoubtedly give an impetus to the work of the Corps.

SALVATION MEETING AT MOUNT DENNIS

Mount Dennis is another rapidly expanding suburban area where The Army is growing with the place. Not so very long ago it was an Out-post of West Toronto, but now it has attained to the status of a Corps, with its own Hall, a Band and a Songster Brigade.

The Corps Hall is the one that was built at Earlsfort before that Corps moved into its present brick Citadel. Transported to Mount Dennis, it is now the home and centre of a vigorous and healthy Corps under the leadership of Captain Thorne.

It was at this Corps that the Commissioner conducted a stirring Salvation-meeting on Sunday night.

The "Old, old story" was the theme of the gathering, and Staff-Captain Porter, who led in prayer, besought God to bless the message to the people.

Mrs. Maxwell was at the Commissioner's side in this meeting and gave a helpful talk, uplifting Jesus as the Saviour of all who believe and inviting sinners to plunge into the Fountain.

A solo by Colonel Adby, "The Cleansing Current," further emphasized the "Old, old story" of the sacrifice on Calvary. The Songster Brigade, under Songster-Leader Pitcher, sang "Somebody is praying for you," and the Band, consisting of ten members, under Bandmaster Mackie, played a simple hymn tune.

It is the aim of the Commissioner to revive some of the old songs and choruses which brought such blessing and conviction in days gone by. He therefore sang a song which in the old song-book first used in Canada was the first in the Prayer-meeting section, and said to be "suitable for all meetings where the aim is to lead convicted sinners on to Salvation."

An Appealing Song

It is an appealing song, portraying the desolate state of the wanderer from God, the enormity of his sins and the great love of the Father who longs for his return. The first verse runs as follows:

Afar from Heaven thy feet have wandered,
Afar from God thy soul has strayed;
His gifts in sin thy hand has squandered,
Yet still in love, He calls thee home."

Our Leader's address was an earnest and powerful appeal to the sinner to cease rebelling against God and to seek His mercy and forgiveness. He warned of the great danger of resisting the Holy Spirit when He spoke to the heart, showing plainly the ways of life and death.

The matchless love of God in giving His only Son to die for sinners was magnified by the Commissioner, and the only way of Salvation was clearly proclaimed.

He struck out at many modern views which have a tendency to minimize sin by calling it by some high-sounding name. Wicked actions are still abomination in God's sight, he declared, no matter how men may endeavor to gloss them over and try to persuade themselves that there is no such thing as punishment for evil. Salvationists have no use for such views, they stand by the fundamentals of the Christian religion; they believe in the Bible and stake their all upon the Atonement as God's remedy for sin.

Visibly Moved

Many in the audience were visibly moved as the Commissioner spoke, and it was evident that great struggles were going on in a number of hearts. As the fishers moved among the people they found abundant confirmation of this. The Holy Spirit was operating powerfully on many people and they were facing a momentous crisis in their lives. Three surrendered to the Spirit's strivings ere the meeting closed, but several, we fear, went away sorrowful because they loved their sins and their unholy gains and were not willing to give them up.

The meeting came to a close in a most joyful manner, many Officers and Soldiers giving testimony in song and word to the blessing of Salvation.

Among the Officers who were present and took part during the day, beside those already mentioned, were Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whately, Major and Mrs. Church and Major and Mrs. Bristol.



COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

Three important public events in connection with the Commissioning of the "Dauntless" Session of Cadets:

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

1.—SUNDAY, JUNE 24th, 11 a.m. 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

A Day of Salvation

2.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th, at 3 p.m.

Solemn Dedication Service

3.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th,

at 8 p.m.

IN THE MASSEY HALL

Commissioning and Announcement of Appointments

THE COMMISSIONER will be in Command

Supported by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison Staffs.



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

It is announced that the Dovercourt Band is to broadcast a program from Station CFRB on June 12th, between 8 and 9 p.m.

A recently-formed Young People's Band at Orillia made its debut at that Corps on May 24th, when, at a Musical Festival, 25 Band-lads, all in new, red jerseys, were presented with their instruments by Mayor E. J. Brown, who was supported by the Chief Magistrate. \$600.00 has been subscribed toward this equipment already. The program given reflected much credit on the patient teaching of Band-Leader Housewood. May these budding instrumentalists develop into real Salvationist-musicians.

Our cartoon this week will be appreciated by Officers and Bandsmen alike. The new Band Tune Book has sorely puzzled some of us. Still — every day and in every way we're getting better and better.

There is an informative article in the BANSERIAN AND SONGSTER about how to become a good fugal player, by Lt.-Colonel Fuller, the Staff Bandmaster. This instrument of real service is completely its own. We shall hope to publish this article in a future issue.

A Canada East Bandmaster writes making a gentle complaint regarding the lateness of arrival of recent issues of the ordinary series Band Journal. This has certainly come from the press, many weeks behind time. The enormous amount of extra labor involved in producing the new Tune Book, and the many months of work put into it, he would have any amount of sympathy for the hard-working Staff of the Music Editorial Department. Lt.-Colonel Hawkes and his colleagues have rendered such splendid service to the Army in producing the enlarged and improved Tune Book that they have deserved our grumbling.

The Dovercourt Band visited Christie Street Hospital on Sunday morning, June 1st, and, under the pleasant cheering of Captain Lambert, the Hospital Chaplain, who is ill. The Chaplain, who has on several occasions been closely identified with the Band's efforts, was very appreciative of the timely aid.

Our Musical Fraternity



Are Contesting Bands Better Than Army Bands?

[This provocative question arises in the following article, in which an Australian Bandmaster expresses his thoughts on the present possibilities of Army Bands and music.]

AT SOME recent festivals held in Melbourne and Adelaide, great encouragement was received by those interested in Salvation Army music, relative to the standard of Bands taking part.

There were present several outside musical authorities, including adjudicators, and they went out of their way to send messages of congratulation. How good a thing it would be if, by attracting such men to our festivals and meetings, it led to their conversion.

Writing of the occasion to a friend, and telling of the splendid way in which his Band showed up, the Australian Bandmaster said:

"For the first time in my Army experience I was really satisfied that our Band had done well. As you know, I was for many years connected with Australia's leading contesting bands, and had considerable success in this direction.

"After my conversion, I resolved that if I ever had the opportunity, I would endeavor to convince 'outside' bands that Army Bands could reach as high a standard as they have attained. In many instances, I know, it would be idle to say that in point of playing contesting bands are not ahead of Salvation Army Bands. But why should they be?

"Regarding the spiritual aspect of banding, Army Bands have a distinct advantage, and that is in the music

they play. It has about it something that so-called worldly music—even the classics—has not, and that is true soul. I have played most of the finest music of the masters that has been arranged for brass combinations, and, truly, some of it is wonderful. But some outside publications have nothing to compare with such pieces as 'Man of Sorrows,' 'Discipleship,' 'A Soldier's Experience,' and 'My Jesus,' with their inspiring arrangements of such simple, wonderful movements as, 'He pardoned a rebel like me,' 'I think of all His sorrow,' 'He died of a broken heart,' 'Remember me, O Mighty One,' 'Christ is all-in-all,' 'I have pleasure in His service,' and many others.

"With all humility, yet with a certain feeling of pride, I consider that the Band which I have the honor to lead, is now coming to play these movements in a manner that does them justice. The Army has many Bands which can 'get through' any-

THE NEW TUNE BOOK



WHERE IS IT?

A picture which speaks for itself

thing in our Journals, and can play them with due observance of light and shade, and so on, but one can almost count on one's fingers those which really 'thrill' listeners, as should be possible when such music is played with true artistry and feeling.

"I am glad that my lads (if I may so put it) have now some glimpse of this ideal. It has taken me five years and more to get them up to this stage, but from now on they should be a real asset in our soul-saving work.

"Don't think that I am getting 'puffed up' because I write like this; when one thinks one is doing well the greater humility and earnestness are needed, for that is the time when a fall is most likely. As for the Bandsmen, they recognize that they are only just beginning to grasp the true meaning of interpretation. By God's grace we have begun to climb, and we mean to go on until we can positively thrill the souls of those who hear us; that the 'something

START A SINGING BRIGADE

It Will Repay You

MUSIC is an art which rests on love. There is no quicker or surer way to get to the heart of a composition than by performing it. Music is beautiful sound vibrated by feeling, fully grasped through man's emotional nature. Participation in chorus singing is not only unselfish, but is creative of sympathy, and there is, therefore, no better medium of musical culture than membership in a Songster Brigade.

There is hardly a Corps great or small, that cannot maintain a Singing Brigade. The public schools of to-day teach elementary music, and seeing that the hope for the development of organized Singing Brigades is largely to be expected from the young people, this early learning should not be lost, as is generally the case, but can be applied for useful service by the appointing of some person to cultivate the seed that has been sown.

Even in our Company Meetings the opportunity is presented for some organized effort that would be of untold worth to the Corps and of great blessing to all. Greater interest should be shown in this matter. We will always find that meetings that have been of the greatest blessing have been largely made so by the spirit put into singing.

Capable musicians are not to be found everywhere, but latent talent abounds, and undoubtedly concentrated effort to develop musical brigades will be surprising in its results. The choice of pieces to sing is important. Songs should not be chosen with a few good singers in mind, without a thought of the weaker ones who will also sing. Some simple song should be chosen, but the music must always be before the singer if proper development is to come. Four-part harmony is exemplified in the voices.

Should it be that your Corps does not possess an organized Brigade of Songsters, become interested in this production without delay and begin to develop this aspect of the work. It will repay you.

HAMILTON II BAND WEEK-END

A recent week-end's meetings, conducted by the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Sharp, proved the most interesting in the history of the regiment, and the series. An appeal was made to the congregation, and the sum of \$110.00 was donated to help in the purchase of other new instruments. The Band items consisted of a march, "Fighting for the Lord," "My Jesus," "American Melodies," and "Nearer to Thee." Interesting individual items were also rendered.

The Band is making good progress. Our motto is "Huger and Better."

On Monday night a Musical Festival was given, where four Triumphant instruments were dedicated and presented by Lt.-Colonel Macdonald.

On the occasion, an appeal was made to the congregation, and the sum of \$110.00 was donated to help in the purchase of other new instruments. The Band items consisted of a march, "Fighting for the Lord," "My Jesus," "American Melodies," and "Nearer to Thee." Interesting individual items were also rendered.

The Band is making good progress. Our motto is "Huger and Better."

different" in our playing shall awaken in them a consciousness of spiritual need.

"If that is not our objective, I feel we should not let Salvation Army Bandsmen at all."—"Bandsman and Songster."

The Army's Music and Its Mission

The Use of Vocal Solos

THE use of instrumental solos, quartets and bands is one way in which The Army may continue to reach the heart of the sinner. Recognizing that our musical forces, except in certain quarters, are rather small, I would emphasize the value of the vocal solo. It does not require a trained voice to render an effective solo, but it does take a degree of careful thought.

How common it is to hear shocking, glaring errors in solos! Poor phrasing, the breaking of a word in the wrong place, poor enunciation of the words, and so frequently (particularly in the Open-air) the pitch being altogether out of range—these distress anyone with the musical sense.

Think when you sing, and then settle in your mind what you are going to sing. Is it suitable? At what pitch or in what key will you sing it? And, most important, are you familiar enough with the words to be able to give thought for careful articulation?

Keeping these points in mind, even a poor voice will put over a solo with good effect. Remember, however, that mere effect should not be the first and last ambition of a Salvation soloist. The message is important, and that is why we believe that utmost care should be taken in choosing a song, and then in clear articulation of the words.

The mission of music in The Army is to broaden the beautiful of God

through harmony; surely there is no more resultful way. Pictures are often entrancing; the spoken word may be uttered dramatically; but soulful music is a universal language appealing to all hearts. It appeals to the babe; it amuses the child; it casts a spell in its mystery over the majority of young people, and is restful to middle-aged and old. There are but few people outside of its influence, regardless of nationality or social status. So I want to claim for music a place in the front ranks as an effective channel in spreading the glorious news of Salvation.

Praise Him with melody
Sing of His holiness all the day long.
Give Him all majesty earth can afford.
Praise Him with melody,
Praise ye the Lord.

The above verse surely expresses what all who love the Lord should strive to do. We picture Heaven as the home of perfect harmony; then let us unite in a sincere effort, by vocal and instrumental music, to bring the glad message to lonely sinners' hearts.

As you would search the Scriptures for treasure by the way, also search your song book for pearls, and your search there will be regarded, too.

A. E. B.

OUR NEW SERIAL

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

A Tale of The Texas Border

By S. E. C.

SUMMARY OF FIRST CHAPTER
 Marie was the only daughter of Jose Melito and the idol of his heart. They lived on a little homestead in southern Texas, but the land had been neglected, and the Melito family were very poor. Marie was a sorrel pony, his only possession of value, and the girl loved to take long rides into the hills. School was very distasteful to her and she was called the country, a wild little thing, till—but read the second chapter.

CHAPTER II

The Hand of the Law

THE event which preceded, and which was the first cause of the happenings hereafter recorded in this narrative, was the appointment of a new schoolma'am to the district in which Jose Melito and his family resided. New schoolma'ams are like new brooms; at least, the schoolma'am under discussion was; she clean up her mind to sweep the school clear of the dust of indifference and negligence. To this end she made a diligent survey of her small schoolroom roll to ascertain the names and whereabouts of backward scholars. In the course of this search she discovered the name of Marie Melito. To her horror

and amazement, she discovered that Marie had only attended school but a score of times in the previous five years, and that the said Marie was now twelve years of age. The mental condition of such a child must inevitably be dark with the shadow of ignorance. The only lamp which could illuminate this darkness was familiarity with the three "R's". Marie Melito must attend school.

But although the schoolma'am had no difficulty in ascertaining the name of Marie, to discover her whereabouts was an entirely different matter. The teacher's first step toward the solution of this problem was to call upon Marie's father. Jose was humored. No record of such a visit could be found in their family history. It was an event of importance, and the blood of Jose's Spanish ancestors manifested itself. He was instantly the suave and polished gentleman, despite his ragged and dirty exterior.

The senorita from the schoolhouse had honored Jose by visiting his humble home. In what way could Jose serve the senorita? Would she please consider Jose as her servant? "I have come to find out why your daughter Marie does not attend school," said the schoolma'am in her most official tones.

Jose was impressed. Certainly the schoolma'am was kind to make this inquiry. Marie's indifference to school had long been a sorrow to Jose. He had reasoned with her, persuaded her, even attempted to bribe her to go to school like other children, but all in vain. Marie did not like school; she preferred the hills and the plains. Jose was grieved, but helpless. The schoolma'am could suggest some way out of the difficulty, Jose would be grateful.

"Where is your daughter?" was the teacher's next inquiry.

Jose's hands opened wide and his expressive shoulders shrugged the completeness of his ignorance upon this subject.

"She rides somewhere, senorita," was the only information he could supply, and as the sweep of his hands toward the hills, which accompanied his words, covered an ex-

pause of many miles of the wildest country in the South, the teacher was not only puzzled, but horrified.

"When will she be home?" she asked, and again Jose's helplessness was eloquent.

"Manana; next week, mebbe; Jose no can tell."

Jose's answer but increased the teacher's amazement and horror. Here was a child, but twelve years old, who did not attend school, and who roamed the hills for many days without returning home. The teacher felt that she had discovered the reason for her appointment to the lonely post in the hills. She must win Marie Melito back to the straight paths of text-book wisdom and conformity to custom.

"I wish you would let me know when Marie returns home, so that I may come and talk with her," Jose promised volubly. The senorita should be informed immediately his vagrant child returned to her home.

But the days passed by and the schoolma'am received no word of

and there placed under the supervision of the law.

Jose was alarmed when the officer presented himself at the tumble-down cabin, and his eyes flashed with anger when it was mentioned that the officer was employed to arrest Marie and bring her before the Juvenile Court at Los Pecos.

"Take Marie to Los Pecos?" Jose spluttered. "No, No!" and his eyes gleamed with cunning. "The senor must find her before he can take."

Jose's anger and his refusal to furnish information as to Marie's whereabouts but increased the determination of the officer to arrest this girl. He was confident that he could find her. He had searched the hills before and was quite familiar with the country. This task did not present any difficulties to him. Tomorrow would be soon enough to start.

He reasoned thus with himself as he walked slowly away from Jose's hut.

He had scarcely disappeared in

Los Pecos. Put you in prison."

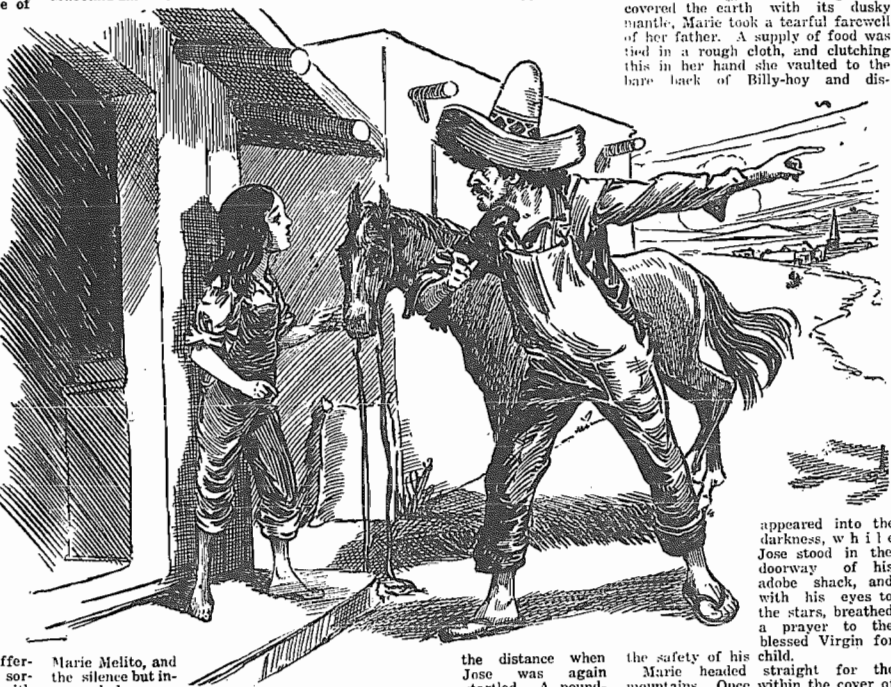
Marie stared at her father in amazement. She did not at first realize the significance of his statement. Neither schoolma'ams nor gentlemen from Los Pecos had ever before troubled her, but she was galvanized into action at her father's words.

"You mebbe go away into the hills pronto. Hide! He coming for you to-morrow."

At last Marie realized. Child as she was, the horror of the thought swept over her. It was unbelievable! It was terrible! What had she done? Why should she be molested? Her mouth opened to voice her unbelief that the situation could be as bad as he had said, but the look of fear and anger upon her father's face stopped the words before they could escape her lips.

"I go at once," she said, "and you must not be anxious about me. They will never find me in the hills. I shall ride for the Rio Grande."

That evening, when the night had covered the earth with its dusky mantle, Marie took a tearful farewell of her father. A supply of food was tied in a rough cloth, and clinging this in her hand she vaulted to the bare back of Billy-hoy and dis-



"THEY SAY YOU MUST GO TO SCHOOL, OR THEY WILL TAKE YOU"

Marie Melito, and the silence but increased her conviction that she must effect the reclamation of this girl.

She mentioned the circumstances of the case in one of her reports to the school authorities at Los Pecos, and by so doing dropped a bomb which shattered the equanimity of that august body. This case must be investigated at once! Hoary heads wagged and wise tongues cluck-clucked, with the result that an officer of the Juvenile Court was despatched to assist the teacher in the task of reclaiming Marie. It was decided, after much deliberation, that the child must first be removed from the surroundings in which she had been living and taken to Los Pecos,

the distance when Jose was again startled. A pounding of hoofs, a shout of greeting, and Marie flung herself from her pony into the arms of her father.

He looked at her, and the fierceness of his embrace, conveyed instantly to the quick-witted child of nature that all was not right.

"What is it," she questioned, pulling him into the cabin: "something is wrong; you tell me."

"It is the senorita schoolma'am, and one horrible from Los Pecos," was Jose's unsatisfactory answer.

"The schoolma'am! The man from Los Pecos! What do you mean? Tell me, quick!"

"Homibie says you must go to school, or mebbe they take you to

appeared into the darkness, while Jose stood in the doorway of his adobe shack, and with his eyes to the stars, breathed a prayer to the blessed Virgin for the safety of his child.

Marie headed straight for the mountains. Once within the cover of these sheltering fastnesses she would be safe. On and on through the darkness she rode, her sure-footed pony picking his way unflatteringly along the rough trail. Not a sound broke the stillness but the hoot of a distant owl and the thudding hoofs of Billy-hoy. She did not pause in her flight until many miles lay between her and her father's cabin. She drew rein under the cover of a giant boulder, and, crouching out a hollow in the warm sand at its base, she lay herself down and fell instantly asleep. No need to worry about Billy-hoy. He would be on hand to greet her with a whinny of welcome when she would awake in the morning.

(To be continued)

PARTNERSHIP FESTIVAL AT THE TORONTO TEMPLE THE COMMISSIONER

Presides at a highly interesting event

In Toronto Temple, on Monday last, was held what in London is called a "Partnership Festival," the Earlscourt and Temple Bands uniting to render an evening's program of music.

The crowd of enthusiasts who were present, and they included some comrades from Hamilton I, were not slow to signify their approval of the musical treat provided.

The Commissioner—a stalwart champion of our musical forces, and ever ready to encourage Army music by his presence—presided, and by his side was Mrs. Maxwell, and also the Chief Secretary, who gave the Bible reading during the evening, the Field Secretary, Colonel Adby and Adjutant McBain, the Corps Officer. Among those present was also Lt.-Colonel Attwell, than whom there is no more loyal and devoted music "fan," if one may borrow the term.

The program furnished us with an opportunity of hearing some new music for the first time. The selection "Gethsemane" was one such piece. There were other items from recent Journals with which a number in the audience made their first acquaintance. The festival march, "The Glory of the Combat," played by Earlscourt, for instance, and the cornet solo, "Silver Threads," given so well by Bandsman Bray of the Temple Band. "Warriors of the Cross," given by the latter Band, was also new to many.

Army pieces of ripper acquaintance were the selections "Rockingham" and "Over Jordan," both rendered by Earlscourt, "Immanuel's Praise" by the United Bands, and "The Advance March," also taken unitedly.

As we have indicated, the brass playing was of a high order, both Bands were in splendid shape and gave much pleasure.

We must not fail to mention the very effective vocal soloing of Sister B. Boys, of Earlscourt, who sang in splendid voice "Grace Sufficient," a piece from the March M. S., also the Instrumental Quartet, "Happiness," given by Earlscourt Bandsmen, and last, but certainly not least, the pianoforte solo, by Bandmaster Audire, L.T.C.I.

The Commissioner, at the conclu-



Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, to whose splendid work at the Ontario Reformatory, at Guelph, reference is made on page 3

sion, paid high compliment to the efforts of the musicians, thanking, on behalf of the audience, Bandmaster Audire, of Earlscourt, Bandsman Hanagan, of the Temple, Adjutant Coles, who led the united items, and all who had participated for "a most enjoyable evening."

SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Everitt)—We are rejoicing over a smashing Self-Denial Target. Our Senior Altar Service realized about \$150.00. Two young women sought Christ in the meeting. Our Band and Officers recently visited Sydney Blues and gave a Musical in aid of that Corps' Self-Denial.

Graduation Exercises at Saint John

SIX NURSES OF THE ARMY'S EVANGELINE HOSPITAL RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

A CLASS of six nurses graduated from The Army's Evangeline Maternity Hospital, and received diplomas and pins at impressive graduation exercises in Centenary Hall recently, conducted by the Women's Social Secretary.

After opening devotions, Brigadier Knight heartily congratulated the graduates on their choice of a life of sacrifice and service for others, recalling that the one word "Others" had been the message of encouragement and exhortation for The Salvation Army workers throughout all countries sent by William Booth.

Dr. L. M. Curran said it was a pleasure to speak words of commendation to the graduates entering the profession of caring for the sick. Glancing at the beautiful flowers at

and the Superintendent of the Evangeline Maternity Hospital, Adjutant Sibbick. Staff-Captain Ursaki offered the dedicatory prayer.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay spoke of the great need of such service as the graduates were now trained to give. More than any other branch of nursing he believed this was a real national service, especially in view of Canada's high maternal death rate.

The predecessors of the graduates were achieving splendid success, and she hoped that similar success would attend the graduates of that afternoon. The nine Army Hospitals in the Territory had all had a year of greater success.

At Halifax a ninety-six bed Hospital was maintained, and it had affil-



The 1928 Graduation Class of the Evangeline Hospital, Saint John. (Front row, from left): Lieutenant Ford, Ensign Jess, Head Nurse, Adjutant Sibbick, Superintendent, and Nurse Hayter. (Back row): Nurses Keating, Hunter, Rolfe and McInnis

his feet on the platform, he contrasted the scene with the different one that had witnessed his own graduation. It marked the influence of women, he believed. The graduates were on the threshold of great opportunities, for he believed there was no branch of nursing that demanded greater qualifications than that in which the graduates were about to enter.

Dr. Curran admonished the graduates to determine to fill their responsibility courageously and well, displaying character, judgment, resourcefulness, tactfulness and patience.

The graduates repeated after Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay the solemn Florence Nightingale Pledge. Following which diplomas and pins were presented by Mrs. Brigadier Knight

along with Dalhousie Medical School as The Army Hospital at London, Ontario, had affiliation with Western University. At Windsor was found The Army's only general Hospital, an institution of more than one hundred beds.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay agreed with Dr. Curran that it was a great help for the nurses to train in The Army Institutions under Christian influences. She paid a glowing tribute to the medical profession for assistance given Army Hospitals and for the service freely rendered to the poor. The Evangeline Hospital in Saint John was well maintaining its splendid work of other years, she said, and she hoped for the graduates that they might give successful, happy service in the Master's name.

A greatly enjoyed exercise followed the graduating exercises.

TAGGING MR. TORONTO AND FAMILY

(Continued from page 8)

in hand for such an occasion to be provided with the necessities of life until he could take care of himself. The liberal giving of others made it possible to help this poor chap who had nothing.

One man accompanied his mite in the box with some most touching remarks about "always beggar" etc. The tagger replied that there were always people in need, ending up with "You don't know when you may be in need of help yourself." This slowed down the stream of his grumbling somewhat, and its flow was completely stopped by a little procession of passers-by, every one of whom bought a tag most cheerfully.

An enterprising Guard tagged a milkman with the usual query, but he altered the tag to "Let me tag your horses," she asked indignantly. "A new idea, that," thought the milkman, but entering into the spirit of the idea, he gave willing consent.

It was a much-tagged day out which clattered away down Yonge Street, the driver grinning broadly. A small lad, of five or six summers, accosted a tagger thus: "Say, I've got fifteen cents; I'll give you a nickel for a tag." The tagger readily obliged the little fellow and he departed happily.

NEXT WEEK

Our next issue will be largely devoted to special reports of our Corps in the Halifax Division, together with descriptive matter regarding the Province of Nova Scotia, exclusive of Cape Breton. It will be profusely illustrated with views of Nova Scotia scenery, and with photos of groups showing The Army's Work. We have received orders for many extra copies of this special number from Corps in the Division.

of this meeting was the Self-Denial Altar Service, the result of which was slightly above last year. A selection from the Band and a vocal selection from the Songsters brought blessing and help into the meeting. Colonel Taylor gave a most helpful Salvation address, bringing before the backslider and sinner the awful consequences of sin. Captain and Mrs. Gage are making their way into the hearts of the people of Owen Sound, the Corps is on the upgrade and good times are in store.

The Field Secretary, conducted Officers' Councils at Palmerston on Monday, assisted by Brigadier Burton and Staff-Captain Wright. The public meeting at night was well attended, Officers from Listowel, Mount Forest, Hanover, Owen Sound, Wiarton, Wingham and Palmerston being present. Bandsmen from Listowel and Hanover came in.

This is an old battleground of the Colonel's and he was delighted to renew many old acquaintances. Brigadier Burton dedicated the child of Brother and Sister Broughton. Colonel Taylor concludes with a most interesting address, and the meeting closed with a general consecration.

At Seaford, Officers' Councils were also held. Between meetings the Colonel found time to visit Mrs. Smith, a comrade in her ninety-third year, and Mrs. Murray, an aged friend who attended services while the Colonel was stationed here thirty-four years ago. Officers were present from Forest, Bedford, Exeter, Clinton, Goderich, Stratford and Woodstock.

The public meeting was participated in by the visiting Officers. The Colonel was heartily welcomed.

During his address, the Colonel referred to the time he was Divisional Officer of the Seaford Corps and District, recalling happy memories and events of those days, and place many changes had taken place. It was a great joy to return and find some of the comrades still faithful and holding up the Flag. The service closed with a consecration.

In the London Division

FIELD SECRETARY visits Owen Sound, Wiarton, Palmerston and Seaford

COLONEL TAYLOR, the Field Secretary, conducted a recent Sunday's meetings at Owen Sound. At the Holiness meeting a goodly number gathered. Brigadier Burton, who supported the Colonel opened the meeting and

introduced the visitor. Personal testimony from Brigadier Burton and Mrs. Captain Gage followed. The Colonel's address was listened to and enjoyed by all. The need of deep spiritual experimental religion was extolled and the essentials required for obtaining it were clearly explained. All present left with a fuller realization of their personal responsibility to God, to themselves and to others. One young woman, who had come nine miles to be present, sought and found the Saviour at the close of the service.

The afternoon service was conducted at Wiarton. Captain Chatterson and Lieutenant Bailey had secured the Baptist Church and announced a lecture by the Colonel, at which the Mayor was to preside. Owing to the death of a prominent business man, however, he could not come, and many other citizens were also unavoidably deprived of being present as the funeral was held on Sunday afternoon. However, a very good crowd gathered. An orchestra, composed of a number of young people who play in this Church, furnished music which was greatly appreciated. The Colonel's splendid address was of much blessing to young and old.

For the night meeting the Colonel returned to Owen Sound. Several close friends, who had known the Colonel since his boyhood days, had come to see and hear him. A feature

THE "GENERAL FACTOTUM"

The Army Officer in Newfoundland Outposts is True Servant of All

A Captain's Thrilling Adventure

THE ARMY OFFICER in Newfoundland holds a unique position in many places. In those outposts where no clergyman, nurse or doctor is permanently stationed, he or she is the general factotum to the community and usually the final authority on a wide and varied number of questions.

Thus it will be seen that every bit of general knowledge acquired is at once time or other useful. Especially so is a knowledge of first-aid and an

times called upon to substitute for a doctor.

One morning in January he stood with snowshoes in hand at the gate of the garden which surrounded his quarters. He intended to walk through the wood as a short cut to another village where some of his Soldiers lived, but he was halted in his intention by the uplifted hand of a man who was coming along the road toward him from the opposite direction.

"Good morning!" greeted the Captain, "did you want me?" "Yes, Captain," answered the man, "Old Min, she be took awful bad, and we don't know what to do. Will 'ee come and see her."

Poor Min was a half spirit creature, whose lack of morals had often got her into trouble. She had drifted into the place some years before, from away down shore, and the good people of Silver Cove had little sympathy for her.

As soon as the Captain entered the low-roofed house in which poor Min lived—a wretched hovel when compared with the trim and tidy cottages and pretty bungalows which surrounded the Cove—he saw that Min's condition was such as to need a doctor if her life was to be saved.

Enquiries revealed that all the men were away to the lumber camps on the other side of the Bay and that before any one could get back from there to go for the doctor, Min would be past hope of recovery.

The Captain then must go himself. City bred, and new to that part of the

country, never having been farther north than his immediate surroundings, possessing only a general idea of the direction, the Captain hastily prepared for the thirty mile trip to the town where the doctor resided, and where a married Officer was also stationed.

Our Officer figured that a team of dogs was a necessity, but could not get any one team. Securing a dog here and two there, in a while eight dogs were fastened to the komatik knowing nothing at each other, not accustomed to working together, with a driver who knew nothing of them or how to manage them.

The Captain had been a Scout and through his training had learnt to keep cool and be observant besides being a little trail wise, but looking back at the episode now, he hopes that he has been forgiven for the many times during the long drive that he practised deceit upon his cantankerous team by showing a crow and rabbit that was not there, and inciting them to catch an imaginary man. Suffice it to say that being found the doctor's home and seen him set off to Min's help in his own splendid dog-team, the Captain was glad to hand over the dogs to a more experienced driver who happened to be returning, and taking his snowshoes from the sleigh, decided to stay the night with the Officer and help do the meeting at this town.

Bright and early next morning before daylight, with wood-stock skates attached to skin boots and snowshoes strapped on his back, the Captain started homeward.

What a glorious exhilarating trip that was down the wind-swept ice. Propelled by a brisk breeze for fifteen miles he fairly flew along, exulting in perfect health of body, soundness of mind, and peace of soul. Suddenly as he swept around the point, there appeared before him and almost at his feet, a wide fissure in the ice, through which the cold green freezing water lapped. Not an instant to plan a retreat, but with a prayer, and a spring upward and forward carried by the impetus of his speed, the Captain landed squarely on his skates on the other side of the crack and was hurried forward into the safety of the ice-locked cove. Unstrapping his skates, and before slinging his snowshoes the Officer knelt on the snow and thanked God for deliverance from danger.

Victory in Sight

CARBONAR (Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, Captain Barnes)—On Thursday, May 10th, the Home League gave a Song-service, entitled "The Two Virgins," and the audience was vividly brought to realize the need of being ready for the coming of the Bridegroom. The proceeds were in aid of the Self-Defence Effort, which is well under way, and a smashed target is in sight. The Corps has done well during the War, and we have had the joy of seeing many coming to God. The fire still burns. L.B.

TROIT RIVER (Captain A. I. Tidout)—We are very sorry to report that our Officer, Captain A. J. Tidout, who has been ill for the past three months, has had to leave us and go for a rest. He labored for a long time seeing much difficulty. When visited by the Locals and Soldiers he always had a word of encouragement and a smile for all. His great influence for good will not be forgotten. Before he left we had the joy of seeing our Self-Defence Target reached. During the Captain's stay some good cases of conversion have been seen, and much work has been done in the way of property requirements, and Locals have been made. Corps Sergeant Major W. J. carries on.—Y.F.S.-M. Mrs. E. Barnes

A mile or two over the hill brought the Captain to a hamlet where he enjoyed the well-known hospitality of the secluded villages of Newfoundland, and as the day was advancing and another bay yet remained to be covered, with a song or two and prayer, the Officer pressed on his way.

As the afternoon drew to a close, the weather became threatening and soon snow began to fall and a high wind sprang up. Rapidly the early afternoon closed to premature dusk, and when five miles from home and the Bay yet to travel, a dirty night appeared evident.

On the edge of the shore ice the Captain kicked off his snowshoes, and holding one in each hand, he hunted for a place to get off on the Bay ice. To those who know, this is not an easy feat at times even in fine weather. Selecting a place that looked secure the Captain stepped down and was at once immersed to his neck in the icy waters, the treacherous covering of drifted snow having covered the open crack between the Bay ice and the shore.

By Divine intervention, the Cap-



Wet through by his immersion in the icy waters, his clothes froze solid

tain's life was saved by the fact that the snow shoes that he had in his hands fell flat on the top ice and raising himself on them he was enabled to crawl forward the few feet to the firm ice.

Instantly the wet clothing was exposed to the air, it froze solid, but he proceeded onward, keeping the wind to the side of his face until his home side of the Bay was reached, where, looking like a medieval knight in full armor, he arrived just in time to light a fire, change, have a yth down, a cup of tea, and hurry off to the Soldiers' meeting thanking God for His care and protection.—C.B.



Carried by the impetus of his speed, he leapt over the fissure

ability to recognize symptoms of serious or contagious diseases or evidences of serious injury necessitating the prompt attention of a physician, who in many cases lives many miles away, and even then when needed may be as many miles from home.

Captain C. was fairly well versed in matters general and though quite a young man had been many

THEY GAVE GLADLY

PORTNE (Ensign and Mrs. Eason, Lieutenant Batten)—On a recent Sunday afternoon we held the Altar Service in connection with the Self-Defence Effort. Ensign Eason gave a lecture, entitled "The Army of the Helping Hand," and the women of the community were delighted. The Army in India, China, Japan, and elsewhere. He also gave a brief of India and Africa, giving some incidents of both spiritual and material work. The Ensign surprised some of his audience by singing choruses in the Eastern languages. The talk was interesting and instructive, and merited the rapid attention which was given by the splendid crowd which attended.

A splendid company of people held their girls on the Altar. The Young People led the way in campfires, marshaled by their Guards. The women of the community came next, followed by the local Officers, the brothers brought up the rear. The offerings represented real sacrifices on the part of many, who, nevertheless, gave gladly to the needs of those in foreign lands.

Sermons in Song

A very splendid Biblical Pageant, entitled "Joseph or Love conquers all," was given by the St. John's I. S. Society at St. John's, and later repeated at Bell Island to the delight of the large crowds which congregated. Captain Martin Barter, the Songmaster, certainly deserves to be commended for the management of the play, for it was evident that much time was taken and time devoted in preparing the event.

At the conclusion of the program, at Bell Island, a vote of thanks was extended to Commander Eason by the Singers for securing tickets and help-

Keeping the Flag Flying

GARNISH (Captain and Mrs. Brown)—A week's special meetings have been held which resulted in THREE souls for pardon and ONE other for sanctification. Although a number of our Soldiers have gone to theillery we are endeavoring to keep the old Flag flying.

Progress at New Opening

BUCHANAN MINES (Captain Thew)—With the disappearance of the snow a road has been cleared to the new building to the main street, and if things are willed by God, as we have prayed, we shall have a new fire erected in the near future. The people of this place are much interested in the Army and its methods. On May 6th we had our first parade and an Open-air for this season. Quite a crowd gathered around to hear the sound of the Gospel. We are praying for more souls and deeper things of God in the future.—Candidate Harold Anstey.

Visitors Lend a Hand

NEW CHELSEA (Captain Ellis)—The past few weeks have been times of very great blessing. Captain Ellis has come to lead us forward, and although numbers are not large, God has graciously given to us His presence. We have had a visit from our comrades, Brother and Sister W. H. Button and Sister Mrs. Charles Harris, who were Soldiers of this Corps some time ago, but who are now serving at Somerville, U.S.A., where Brother Button is Sergeant-Major. Their visit was the means of blessing to us. On Sunday last we had a day of victory. ONE soul returning to God.

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.
Address Colonel Morshen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

WILSON, Nell Eugene—Last heard of from Montic, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17037



JAMES, David J., William T., Charles G., Albert E.—The whereabouts of these four young men are being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. When last they were heard from they were in Port Hope, Ont., about twenty years ago. 17047

KIRK, Arthur—Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion; engaged on the land. He left England under the care of Mr. Barnard's Home. Last heard of in Niagara Falls, Ont., in 1922. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as his mother is very anxious for news. 17036

BRAKE—Age 34; height about 5 ft.; dark hair; hazel eyes and dark complexion. (Yacht). Native of Manchester, England. Last heard of about four years ago.

KEEFE, David C.—His last known address was out of Mr. Dwyer's, Toronto, Ont., in 1915. He was born in Woolwich, England, and was sent to Canada from Bradford from the Industrial School when seven or eight years of age. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17072

Is Your Name On Our Missing List?

REED, Burt D.—Left Sioux City, Iowa, several years ago. Served in the Canadian Army during the late war. Is an automobile mechanic by trade. May be in Philadelphia. Mother and son anxious for news. 17074

MARTIN, William Hugh—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; native of Carlinough. He is a motor driver by occupation, also a farm laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17078

POWER, Daniel—Slater in England enquires. Age 54 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair; blue eyes. Left for Canada 1888. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17080

JAMES, Henry and Arthur—The whereabouts of these two young men is being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. Last heard of in Port Hope, Ont., twenty years ago. 17047

McCAUSLAND, John Victor—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair, hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. When last heard of was living in Coney Island, New York, but is a traveler, and may have left there. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16857

HILL, George—Age 55; height 5 ft. 10 in. Hair close cut; medium brown; eyes grey; complexion fair. Place of birth, Toronto. Occupation, baker. Left to look for work on farm in January, 1925. Mother is anxious for news. 17080

LAFFIER, Harold—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; light-brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Born in Toronto. Left home in Toronto on April 23rd, nothing heard of him since. Was wearing a blue sweater, grey knicker, grey stockings, black boots, grey cap. Had a bicycle with him. Any news will be appreciated by his mother, who is very anxious. 17107

YOUNG, Sydney Charles—Age 18 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Engaged in farming; native of Bournemouth, England. When last heard of he was on board Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16927

McNEIL, Charles A.—Scotch-Irish; age 29; weight 200 lbs.; blue eyes, ruddy complexion, prominent nose. Was in Niagara Falls, Canada, 1918, left there several years ago. A railroad engineer by trade, may be working at construction

work in a garage. Information regarding this man dead or alive, will be appreciated. 16779

MILLARD, Frederick—May be going by name of Freddy Thurlbeck, age 16 years. Was last heard of about six years ago when he was living at St. Julie, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16988

DAVIES, Harry—Age 53 years; height around 5 ft. 4 in.; medium brown hair, inclined to be bald on the top. He is a returned soldier, and has not been heard of since December, 1920. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, brother is very anxious to hear from him. 17016

JOHNSON, William Richard—Born on May 8th, 1906; fair complexion; hazel eyes; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 150 lbs.; a little taken off the end of the index finger, and the thumb is crooked. Last heard of in Powell River, B.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17092

TAYLOR, Hugh Chester—When last heard of he was living in Sudbury, Ont., January, 1926. Age 35 years; height 6 ft.; brown eyes; slight scar on one side of face. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17015

BERIS, or VERIE, Albert—Age 16 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; well built and of dark complexion. When last heard of was wearing a blue suit, brown overcoat, and the thumb is crooked. Information leading to his present whereabouts will be appreciated by his mother. 17017

WILSON, Neil Eugene—Last heard of from Moncton, Ont. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion, dark eyes. Any information, please communicate, father anxious for news. 17047

TURPIN, Fred—About 40 years of age, 5 ft. 9 in. in height, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Hickmond, Wis. Left the Old Country, June, 1922. It is thought he may be around London, Ontario. Cardboard-box maker by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16992

ALLEN, Charles O. Jr.—Returned war veteran; age 32; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown wavy hair; blue eyes. Last heard from at Milimokee, Maine, five years ago. Any news will be gratefully received. 17132

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 2.

WILKINS or WILKINSON, Sarah—Age about 64; small; fair and refined her mother, if living.

JOHNSON, Emilie, nee Anderson, called Janna—Native of Norway; married born 1885; eyes brown, Last heard of in Vermer, Ontario, Canada. Sister is interesting information.

WHITEHEAD, Mrs. Alice, nee Alice Jones—Age 56; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair and eyes. Native of High Bedford, Enkleshire. Thought to be with her husband farming in Canada. Sister is quira.

WATERS, Mrs. Isabella Teahan—Age 31; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair; brown eyes; shallov complexion. Native of Belfast, Ireland. Last heard of 1918. Was then in Montreal.

GOULD, Hetty—Age 26; height 5 ft. 2 in.; medium hair; Last address was 11 Morris Street, Halifax, N.S.

CROWLEY, Elizabeth Altkes Gardner—Married name Crowley; age about 35. Last heard of in Toronto. Friends enquire.

SALMON, Ellen—English. Came to Canada some years ago. Sister a Bournemouth, England, anxious to get in touch with her.

SMITH, Mrs. Martha Ann—Age 40; weight 150 lbs.; light-brown hair; blue eyes; height about 5 ft. 6 in. Has two children, Fred Annot, Ralph Elan, and Ethel. Maiden name Lewis. Last seen in Ottaville, August, 1925. Husband enquires.

McLENNAN, Mary—Age 52; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Left England for Canada three years ago. Sister enquires.

MITCHELL, Mrs. James—Last heard of in Brantford, Ontario. Friends in Sydney, Australia, anxious to hear from her.

BROOKE, Gladys—Age 28; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion, native of Twickenham, London. Last heard of in Porcupine. Friends enquires.

WRIGHT, Mrs. Carl—One child age 12; height 5 ft. 8 in.; medium wavy hair; blue eyes. Last heard from at Milimokee, Maine, five years ago. Any news will be gratefully received. 17132

The Salvation Army Trade Department

Life-Saving Scouts and Guards at The Summer Camp

Summer Camps at various centres will soon be in full swing. No Scout or Guard will be really happy unless fully fitted out with

accoutrements. Now is the time to send in your order.

Life-Saving Guard-Leaders' Official Grey Uniform:	Life-Saving Scouts:	Life-Saving Scout-Leaders' Uniform:	Life-Saving Guards:
Tunics	Hats	Belts	Dress
Shirts	Shirts	Hats	Hat
Skirts	Shorts	Shirts	Belt
Hat	Belt	Shirts	Haversack
Shoulder Name Plates, pr. 65	Socks	Socks	Nockerchief
Hat Bands, Leaders'	Haversack	Ties (Leaders, red)	Lanyard
Hat Bands, Assist-Leaders'	Nockerchief	Ties (Assist-Leaders, blue)	Stave
Lanyards	Lanyard	Ties (Instructors, green)	
Various Bridges should be ordered from your Divisional Headquarters	Stave	Ties (Chaplains, purple)	
		Shoulder Name Plates	
		Leather Hat-Band (Leaders, Lettered)	
		Leather Hat-Band (Assist-Leaders, Lettered)	

The above prices cover all tax, except for Staves. These if they are to be shipped, must be ordered in lots of one dozen or more.

Staves would be shipped by express, carrying charges collect.

Address all orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

THE ARMY IN THE PRISONS

(See page 3)



TORONTO'S TAG DAY

(See page 8)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2278. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JUNE 16th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

TERRITORIAL PARS

In connection with the Field Secretary's recent visit to Seaford, where he was stationed thirty-four years ago, the Colonel met a comrade who was "On the job" at that distant date—"Grannie" Smith—who is 82 years of age. Her days of usefulness are not yet over, as these Officers are willing to vouch who called her "cookies" at the Officers' tea. God bless "Grannie"!

Riverdale Band will visit Bracebridge on June 30th and July 1st, and the Rivercourt Band will accompany the Chief Secretary to Barrie, on July 1-2th.

Adjutant Bexton, of Kitchener, recently underwent an operation of some seriousness, and is still confined to hospital. Ensign Ethel Post, T.A.M., has been "under the weather" also, necessitating absence from her duties. Pray for these comrades.

Word has been received of the safe arrival of Commandant and Mrs. Condie at Port-of-Spain, Trinidad.

Our Editorial allies, i.e., the Printing Department stalwarts, are anticipating with gladness the 25th of June when their fourth annual picnic will be held—this year at Scarborough Heights. Among the many interesting items programmed is that of a tug-of-war between "Comps and Press," i.e., Compositors and Pressmen.

In the latest issue to hand of the West Indies (Western) WAR CRV we note that Mrs. Commandant Lewis arranged a special Easter Song Service, which was given with great success at all the Corps in Bermuda.

Treasurer James Cook, of Cornwall, wishes to state that his total for Tag Day reached the splendid sum of \$200.00, and not \$85.00, as previously reported.

Adjutant Martin, of Danforth Corps, "linded in" for an unexpected, but none-the-less appreciated, job the other night. It was visiting a school in search of taggers, and whilst there was requested by the Principal to present over certificates to pupils who had succeeded in memorizing six passages of Scripture. It is worthy of note that about four hundred similar certificates have been presented within recent months. This school principal is progressing on right lines.

Earls Court Band is programmed to present a musical program at the Danforth United Church, Tuesday, June 12th, and will visit Owen Sound on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 30, July 2nd.

On Saturday, June 16th, a party of twelve children, in charge of Brother Albert Smerdon, will give a program of music at Toronto 1, and on the following Saturday at Toronto Temple. Items will be given in the Harmonica band, and pieces rendered on guitars, violins and mandolins.

The Field Secretary will conduct the meetings at North Toronto on Sunday, June 17th.

Dr. Colonel Whitley is at present in Newfoundland conducting a Sub-Territorial audit.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Pitcher recently underwent an operation at Bloor Street Hospital, which, although not of a commensurate character in itself, proved more serious than had been anticipated. We are happy to announce, however, that our comrade is in a good way of recovery, and is making an encouraging recovery.

Five at the Cross

NBW GLASGOW (Adjutant, Mrs. Stevens)—On Saturday and Sunday, May 26-27, we were privileged to have with us a comrade in Christ, who proved more serious than had been anticipated. We are happy to announce, however, that our comrade is in a good way of recovery, and is making an encouraging recovery.

Despite the Storm

COLLINGWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Powell)—God is with us and is blessing our work. We all joined heart and hand to gain our objective for Self-Denial. Even our aged comrade, Sister McCrea, helped. She stood out in the rain and storm to get her target. Our Home League is progressing and new members are being added to our numbers. Our Juniors and each branch of the Corps are doing their part to help roll the old chariot along—Corps, Mrs. E. Van Koughnet.



Training Garrison Auditorium, Toronto

Program of Events

Thursday, June 14th, at 8 p.m.

Opening of the Exhibition, by

THE COMMISSIONER

Program of Music by The Temple Band

Friday, June 15th, at 8 p.m.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

will preside

Riverdale Band, with Music and Song

Saturday, June 16th, at 3 p.m.

Display by Life-Saving Scouts and Guards on Training Garrison Lawn

8 p.m. - MRS. Lt.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

will preside

Earls Court Band will render an interesting program

Admission to Auditorium, (each evening) - 10 cts.

Band "Going Strong"

BARBIE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)—Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss, of Territorial Headquarters, spent a recent week-end at this Corps. On Saturday evening, in spite of the rain, a rousing Open-air was held, a fine crowd gathering to listen to the message. The Band, which has been re-organized, attracted much attention. The indoor meeting was a source of much blessing. A fine crowd assembled for the Sunday morning Holiness meeting. The Company Meeting was honored to have the visitors present, and helpful messages given to the Young People who had gathered. In the Salvation meeting the infant child of Ensign Langford, most delicately by Brigadier Bloss, who also conducted the Self-Denial Anti-Service. The meeting was one of inspiration, and after a well-fought Prayer-meeting, ONE soul surrendered.

The townspeople are greatly interested in the work of The Army at this place. Ensign Langford has been gathered together parcels of clothing and has sent them to Halliburton County for the needy there.

Specials Bring Inspiration

WHITBY (Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Leach)—On Thursday, May 31st, we were favored by a visit from our Divisional Commander, Major Ritchie, accompanied by Staff-Captain Ritchie. It was the Major's first visit to Whitby, and proved a help and inspiration to all. For the week-end, June 2-3rd, we had with us Cadets, Lockey and Butler. Rousing Open-air were held in Whitby and Pickering on Saturday. On Sunday morning a meeting was held in the jail yard, some twenty prisoners being in

Follow the Crowds

to

The Exhibition and Sale of Work
at the

FORTY-SECOND ANNI- VERSARY SERVICES

Twenty-Three at the Altar

LISGAR STREET (Ensign Keith, Captain Hurst)—During the week-end of the forty-second anniversary of the Corps, a meeting was celebrated. Major and Mrs. Kendall conducted the meetings. From the Kees-dill to the close of Sunday night, at eleven p.m., the meetings of inspiration. The Holiness meeting was a season of blessing. In the afternoon two of the oldest comrades gave some interesting reminiscences of the days when Lisgar first opened. Brigadier Byers, Mrs. Burrows were present, and the latter also gave a very interesting talk on the happy times she had spent at the Corps some years ago, being connected with Lisgar for many years.

This being the Anniversary of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster, in which so many of Lisgar's choicest saints were taken, a wreath, adorned by Mrs. Adjutant, of Cambridge, E.S.A., was placed on the Memorial Tablet by Brother T. Green, as the wind and rain sists rose and sang, "When Peace like a River," which was very impressive.

Conversant with the work of former Officers, also Officers who have gone out from the Corps. These included Brigadier Byers, Mrs. Major Hill, who went out of Lisgar to Korea, and is now in the West Indies. Staff-Captain Ayre, S.A. (retired), Major Cameron, Major Havel, Mrs. Staff-Captain Spencer, Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourne, Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons, Adjutant M. Leach and Ensign Hayward, Captains Blake and Gentry, Lieutenants McElhinney and Gray.

At the evening session, Commandant Coo, who was stationed here some years ago, gave a fitting testimony. Mrs. Kendall's address was full of fire and inspiration. One after the other comrades came forward to render their vows, until we finished up with TWENTY-THREE at the Altar. The Band and Songster Brigade rendered valuable service all day and night.

A Smashed Target

PHRENTON, N.S. (Captains Wood and Billings)—We can report victory in the Self-Denial Effort with a smashed target. We have hopes of three new Corps Cadets for the next Course. God is with us.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINT- MENTS

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs, June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Galloway.
BYNG AVENUE: Thurs, June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Ritchie.
DANFORTH: Thurs, June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Atwell.
EAST TORONTO: Thurs, June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley.
GREENWOOD: Wed, June 27th, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Ham.
RHODES AVENUE: Tues, June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
RIVERDALE: Tues, June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign McGillivray.
TODMORDEN: Wed, June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
YORKVILLE: Thurs, June 21st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Campbell.

BROCK AVENUE: Wed, June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry; Wed, June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.
LANSING: Wed, June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.
LISGAR STREET: Thurs, June 28th, 2.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.
MOUNT DENNIS: Wed, June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.
SWANSEA: Thurs, June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

TEMPLE: Tues, June 19th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Major Britlow.

attendance. In the Holiness meeting Cadet Butler spoke helpfully and God came very near. A splendid crowd gathered for the night meeting, where Cadet Dockery urged all to seek the greatest Treasure.—A.E.

Visitors Bring Blessing

BRAMPTON (Captain and Mrs. Warrender)—On Sunday, May 20th we had with us Major Sparks. In the afternoon the Major gave an interesting talk to the Juniors, this being followed by the Young People's Self-Denial Anti-Service. At night the Major's message was a blessing to all. We were favored with a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Wood, of Territorial Headquarters, for the week-end of May 20-27. Two Open-air were held on Saturday night, and good crowds listened to the messages delivered. On Sunday we had a good day all through. The speaking and singing of Ensign and Mrs. Wood was of much blessing, and at night ONE soul returned to the Fold. On Monday night another brother surrendered his life to God—Corps Corser, W. Stone.